TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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PRESIDENT REFUSES PLEA OF RAIL WORKERS TO INTERVENE IN DISPUTE WITH EMPLOYERS

What-Say?

Sickness a Thief in the Night —How's Your Blood Pressure? Insurance Companies Are on Lookout for Healthy Men.

BY JACK WARWICK

"I'm sick of gruel and the dietetics,
I'm sick of pills and sicker of emetics,
I'm sick of pulses' tardiness or quickness,
I'm sick of blood, its thinness or its thickness—
In short, within a word, I'm sick of sickness!" —Hood.

IT DOESN'T take long to get sick of sickness. The poet's lines are in full harmony with the sentiment of a late Civil war veteran of my acquaintance. With a twinkle in his eye, he used to philosophize something after this whimsical fashion: " A feller can't feel good when he's sick."

Sickness comes as a thief in the night and sticks a clammy label on your back, throat, lungs or stomach —and you're IT until further notice.

Next thing you know the doctor is before you, unpacking a lot of contraptions—to take your blood pressure, record the functioning of heart and to gauge the temperature. Patients don't stick out their tongues to modern doctors.

I was interested most in the process of finding my blood pressure. Doc tightens a surcingle, or bellyband, around the arm, connects the martingales with his ears, presses a bulb and away we go—"ride a cockhorse to Banbury Cross."

I remark to the doctor that men of his profession used to bleed their patients.

"Uh-huh," says Doc, "they bled George Washington to death."

Many things influence one's blood pressure. Anger or any kind of excitement, strenuous exercise, a heavy meal, emotion, politics, love. I'm not so sure that winking would not raise it a little, though not to the danger point.

Insurance companies of late years have taken a sordid sort of interest in blood pressure, though this fact is never mentioned by the agents they send out in search of business. These men are fortified chiefly with percentage tables and persuasive arguments. They lead a prospect into revealing his emotions and the amount of his salary, and then they tell him what he is worth to his wife.

The insurance salesman has reduced matrimony to the status of a meal ticket.

Young men and young women used to enter matrimony as a sort of partnership, bolstered by affection. They tacitly agreed to take a chance with each other.

Now along comes the insurance saleeman, to persuade the young husband that he is brutal if he doesn't rake and scrape together every dollar he can spare and invest it in a policy to protect his young widow—who may marry again before the flowers on his grave are withered.

After the young man has decided, reluctantly, that he will impoverish himself in behalf of widowhood he must submit to a blood pressure test. The companies insist that it must not be too high or too low. If either, he is rejected. In other words, if the young man has prospects of a long life the company takes his money and builds skyscrapers with it. If not, he's out of luck.

While chattering along in this strain it may be said that, though it is natural to be well, recovering from sickness is a slow process.

People would find it to their advantage to pay the doctor for keeping them well, instead of neglecting their health and then paying him to get them back to health.

It's my notion that adolescence and convalescence are closely related. I find that the first thrill of life following the period during which one has lost all interest in the personnel of the Harding cabinet, disarmament, world peace, etc., recalls one's youth, its emotions and sentiments.

down the ire of congress upon the head, and this divergence from the principles of the democracy of his day is said to have cost him his reelection. Still queerer than his pre-

Tried to Get Bergdoll

—Copyright International Film Service

FRANK ZIMMER of Denver, American soldier in the army of occupation, was put under arrest by German authorities at Eberbach, Germany, when with another American soldier he attempted to capture Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, millionaire draft dodger, who escaped from military authorities in New York. Major General Allen, commander of the American forces in Germany, apologized to the German government for the actions of Zimmer and his companion. Zimmer is 27 years old and a veteran of the A. E. F. He re-enlisted for service in Germany upon his return from France.

ATTEMPT TO DYNAMITE LEGION HOME BLOCKED

Attempt to dynamite the American Legion building in Aberdeen, Wash., was frustrated by Henry G. Lancaster, a legionnaire, who discovered the smoking fuse of a package of dynamite planted beneath a corner of the building and stamped it out.

About 50 members of the Legion were in the building at the time.

The package, containing 28 sticks of dynamite, was wrapped in a copy of a Montesano, Wash., newspaper, and had a ten foot length of fuse attached.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

FACTS concerning the new railroad problem that is confronting this country at the present time. President Wilson has refused the request of the railroad labor union representatives that he investigate the claims of the rail executives that the carriers must adjust wages or face bankruptcy. The President expressed confidence that such matters could be left safely to the railway labor board and the interstate commerce commission.

Bootlegging received another setback when Prohibition Commissioner Kramer ordered the flow of rum cut off by forbidding withdrawals from warehouses except for industry, sacrament and medicinal requirements. The order is applicable to the entire country and resulted from the increasing boldness of the bootleggers.

Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain doesn't believe that there can be permament peace unless there is disarmament. He declared that there can be no further tolerance of the terrible equipments and armaments of the past.

"In some form or other the conflict between the served and the servants; between aristocracy and democracy; between privilege for a few and fairness for all, has raged since the first records of organized society," writes William T. Ellis this week.

What modern machinery means to the modern farmer is discussed by A. P. Sandles in a special article running in The Blade this week.

Women readers of the Peace Page should have no dressmaking troubles if they read Martha Holden's Fashion review every week. The Blade's fashion service is up-to-date and reliable.

About 8,000 American soldiers who fought for their country are now cooped up in institutions that are firetraps, according to Ewing Laporte, assistant secretary of the treasury. Hospital facilities are inadequate.

Estimates of the house appropriations committee in reporting the annual naval appropriations bill show that nearly half a billion dollars will be required to complete the great building program which was started in 1916.

WILSON SAYS ISSUE UP TO LABOR BOARD

Unionists Fight Attempt of Roads to Bring About Wage Adjustment to Avert "Bankrupty."

RAILROADS and railroad employes are again at war as the result of the attempt of the rail executives to gain authority to reduce wages. President Wilson has refused to intervene at the request of the railroad brotherhoods that he investigate the executive's claims before the railroad labor board that the carriers must adjust wages or face bankruptcy. He also declined to submit the matter to congress.

The railroads recently appealed to the labor board for abrogation of national agreements as a means of averting "bankruptcy." In their appeal to the President the union heads charged that the roads were seeking to force reductions in wages by purposeful inefficiency in the management of the lines.

The President set forth his position on the appeals made to him in a telegram addressed to two of the railway labor unions and to the Association of Railway Executives, who also had sent a communication to the White House.

Boards Must Decide.

Confidence was expressed by the President that all questions dealing with railroad labor and management might be left safely to the two bodies entrusted by the transportation act with such matters—the railroad labor board and the interstate commerce commission. He informed the labor and carrier representatives that he was submitting copies of telegrams received from these two bodies "as the only action deemed necessary."

The President's telegram follows:

"I have carefully considered the several telegrams addressed to me dealing with the labor questions and railroad management now under consideration by the labor board in Chicago.

Transportation Act Applies.

"The transportation act approved Feb. 28, 1920, to a greater extent than any previous legislation, places all questions dealing with finances and railroad management and necessary rates under the jurisdiction of the interstate commerce commission, hence all questions involving the expenses of operation, the necessities of the railroads and the amount of money necessary to secure the successful operation thereof, are now under the jurisdiction of the commission. At the same time, the act placed all questions of dispute between carriers and their employes and subordinate officials under the jurisdiction of the railroad labor board, now sitting in Chicago. This board is composed of three members constituting the labor group, representing the employes and subordinate officials of the carriers; three members constituting the management group, representing the carriers, and three members constituting the public group, representing the public. So far as I am advised, the board may be relied on to give careful and intelligent consideration to all questions within its jurisdiction. To seek to influence either of those bodies upon anything which has been placed within their jurisdiction by congress, would be unwise and open to grave objection.

Interference Deemed Unwise.

"It would be manifestly unwise for me, therefore, to take any action which would interfere with the orderly procedure of the interstate commerce commission or of the labor board; and all the matters mentioned in your telegram are within the jurisdiction of one or the other of these bodies; and in their action I think we may repose entire confidence.

"In view of the foregoing, it does not seem wise to comply with your

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WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

DISARMAMENT is the big theme of civilization right now. European nations are doing the most talking. Little wonder. They can't pay the interest on their debts incurred through the last conflict. If you cannot afford a gun get the other fellow to throw his in the well. That is one phase of the effort to establish world peace through disarmament. Back of all talk, however, there is an honest, humane desire to have peace established on a permanent basis.

What does disarmament mean? In the United States congress has interpreted it to mean an army of 175,000 men, for one thing. President Wilson disagreed but has been overridden. But what kind of an army would disarmament mean in Great Britain, France, Japan, Italy, Greece, Russia and Turkey? Germany's military force is to be reduced below the danger point under the Versailles treaty.

Premier Lloyd George says there can be no assurance of world peace without disarmament. These are his words: "We entered the war because a treaty was broken. Now that the war is over we mean to see that treaties are observed. There are two conditions that must be respected by Germany. There ran be no peace without disarmament. We can no longer tolerate the terrible equipments and armaments of the past."

The mon... good reasoning and has per cent in amo... nts of a splendid resolu... the appraised ... Americans naturally feel Payments are ... armament is primarily a installments ... European proposition, and that the initiative should be taken over there. This nation is, and always has been, free of the taint of militarism. We even have been lax in the face of danger, paying for our negligence in human lives. Let European nations disarm as a matter of good faith, and instead of investing in military equipment save their money and pay their debts. The history of America is its guarantee that she will never go about looking for unarmed nations to whip.

The British-Japanese Treaty.

From the existing treaty between Great Britain and Japan there is nothing to be feared. This treaty was essentially a precaution of the late war. It expires in June of this year, and the leading public sentiment in England is assurance that it will not be renewed.

The best and healthiest sentiment on both sides of the Atlantic is that there can never be a war between the United States and England. Race and language are against it. The thought is abhorent to right-thinking people of both countries.

Lieutenant Commander Joseph Kenworthy, called England's "Roosevelt," a fighter and statesman, sees the futility, if not the impossibility, of a future great war. This English "Roosevelt" talks plain talk. He says there are armament concerns in both countries working to stir hatred between the United States and Japan, as there are between England and the United States.

"But America," says Lieut. Kenworthy, "need not be afraid of the British joining the Japanese. In the first place the racial feeling of the English and Canadians against Japan is just as strong as it is in the United States. * * * We are facing a crisis today just as we did in the war. Then we turned the military question over to one supreme command. Now we have to have a supreme economic council to see that all nations get their share. This sort of common effort has usually been described as Christianity. It may be that; and certainly it's plain common sense.

Poor Neighbors a Liability.

"It doesn't pay to have poor neighbors, as certain European nations today are finding to their cost. A store site in a poor neighborhood is not such a profitable thing as a store site in a rich neighborhood. It's the same thing with nations."

The world can stand a lot of that kind of common sense talk. There is something in it that is reassuring to humanity. The sane minds of the world are beginning to think along straight lines. Common sense suggests neighborliness among nations —a fellowship that takes into account the general welfare of humanity. With that sort of concern for the good of the world there would be no need of military alliances.

Perhaps we may hope for the early "Reign of Common Sense." When that comes much of the selfishness of the world will disappear. Then we shall have Christianity that means someth...

FLOW OF RUM IS CUT OFF BY KRAMER ORDER

Commissioner Forbids Withdrawals From Warehouses Except for Industry, Sacrament and Retail Druggists.

Aroused by the continued flow of whisky from government bonded warehouses, the increasing boldness of the bootleggers, and the extent of their operations, Prohiibition Commissionuer Kramer, on Feb. 2, slammed the lid down hard on the main source of liquor supply.

He issued an order, applicable to the whole country, forbidding further withdrawals from bonded warehouses of any liquor except industrial alcohol, wines for sacramental purposes, and liquor for retail druggists, who will be permitted to withdraw not more than five cases under each authorization.

The commissioner also announced that, under a ruling of the attorney general, he would cease to issue permits to wholesale liquor dealers.

In announcing the suspension of warehouse withdrawals, the internal revenue bureau said:

"The recent order of the bureau of internal revenue affecting withdrawals of liquor in New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island and New Jersey has been extended to cover every state in the union, Hawaii and Porto Rico. The following telegram has been sent to each of the 50 prohibition directors:

"'Effective this date approve no more applications for withdrawals of liquor. This order does not apply to alcohol nor to reasonable quantities of wines for sacramental purposes. Exceptions may be made in cases of retail druggists, who will not be permitted to withdraw in excess of five cases on a single withdrawal.'

Industrial Alcohol Exempted.

"The reference to 'alcohol' applies to industrial alcohol.

"Also, there has been forwarded to all owners of distilleries and general bonded warehouses a letter from Mr. Kramer notifying such owners that they are not to honor any 1410s (withdrawal permits) presented for the withdrawal of whisky, and 'purporting to be issued by any state director, irrespective of the date such permit is issued, or approved by the director. No directors are approving applications for withdrawals of whisky, and accordingly you should honor no 1410s.'"

Failure to comply with the notice, owners are informed, will be deemed sufficient grounds to cite them for revocation of their permits.

Mr. Palmer's Interpretation.

Responding to a request by Mr. Kramer for an interpretation of the law in regard to wholesale liquor dealers, Attorney General Palmer said:

"1—The authority of the commissioner of internal revenue to issue permits for the sale in wholesale quantities of intoxicating liquor is limited to manufacturers and wholesale druggists.

"2—The authority of the commissioner of internal revenue to issue permits for the sale in wholesale quantities of industrial alcohol is limited to manufacturers and wholesale druggists, if said alcohol is fit for beverage purposes, but not if it is denatured so as to be unfit for such purposes."

The prohibition commissioner believes these measures will operate to plug up the main leaks of liquor into the hands of the bootleggers.

The restriction on the withdrawals by druggists is the result of Mr. Kramer's conviction that herein has been an important source of the bootleggers' supplies. Illness and indisposition requiring the administration of liquor has shown an alarming increase.

In 1919, before prohibition, warehouse withdrawals for medicinal and nonbeverage purposes totaled 14,445,161 gallons. In 1920, after prohibition became effective the withdrawals amounted to 38,814,676 gallons. There are now about 50,000,000 gallons in the warehouses.

Not Even a Rattle Left When "Flivver" Takes Blast Cruise

Becoming discouraged with his efforts to tow an empty car of a popular make behind his more pretentious touring car, Ed Myers of Crystal Springs, Miss., placed seven sticks of dynamite under the "flivver" and touched them off.

The explosion alarmed the residents for miles around and many gathered to view the few fragments of the car left hanging in nearby trees.

HALF BILLION REQUIRED FOR NAVY PROGRAM

Estimate by House Committee for Finishing 1916 Schedule Is Increased by New Costs.

Nearly half a billion dollars will be required to complete the great naval building program embarked in 1916 the house appropriations committee estimated in reporting the annual naval appropriation bill for the fiscal year 1922.

The committee said that while the total cost of completing the program was originally placed at $544,700,000, increased cost of materials and labor probably would increase the total cost to $972,931,000 of which $538,270,000 has been appropriated.

The bill carries a total of $395,504,444.23 provides $90,000,000 for continuing construction next year.

"This amount," the accompanying report stated, "will allow the work to be prosecuted during the coming fiscal year about as rapidly as it has been possible to proceed thus far in the current fiscal year."

The 1916 program authorized 156 ships. Many of these have been completed, but 17 battleships and battle cruisers and a number of auxiliaries still are under construction.

Personnel Is Cut.

The bill as it reached the house carried $37,776,129.77 less than the amount appropriated a year ago and $284,011,287.24 less than the amount requested by the navy department.

Besides the cut in the enlisted personnel of the navy from 143,000 to 100,000 heretofore announced, the committee also cut the marine corps from 27,400 to 20,000 enlisted men. No reduction, however, will be made in the number of officers in either branch of service.

A force of 100,000 men, the committee said would be sufficient to keep at least 384 vessels in operation or 32 more than were in the entire navy in 1916.

The total appropriation for aviation is $6,913,431, a reduction of $28,086,569 from estimates and $13,086,000 less than was appropriated for this year.

Division of Funds.

An appropriation of $550,000 for work on yards and stations on the Atlantic and gulf coasts is recommended while $4,907,000 is proposed for yards on the Pacific coast and in Hawaii. Among the provisions for expenditures on the Pacific coast and in Hawaii are $325,000 for the Mare Island California navy yard; $1,405,000 for the Puget Sound, Washington navy yard; $1,025,000 for the naval station and $177,000 for an ammunition depot at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii; $100,000 for a similar depot at Mare Island and $25,000 for one on Puget Sound; $200,000 for the naval base at San Diego, California; $40,000 for a submarine base at Coco Solo, Panama Canal Zone, and $150,000 for a similar base at Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. The committee recommended an appropriation of $200,000 for navy yard at Philadelphia as compared with $1,200,000 appropriated for this year, cut the appropriation for the Norfolk, Va., navy yard from $520,000 to $250,000 and made no provision for navy yards at Washington, D. C., or Portsmouth, N. H.

No provision was made for a naval station at Guam for which the Navy Department recommended a $1,499,000 appropriation.

A suggestion that Ford owners throughout the United States each loan Henry Ford $100 for a short period at a low rate of interest to tide him over during his present alleged financial difficulty, was made by Galen P. Hurbaugh, and wired to Mr. Ford.

SURELY SUCH CAPTAINS OF INDUSTRY OUGHT NOT TO BE EXEMPT.

What-Say?

Continued From Page One.

wife, but that doesn't rob me of my fancy.

"Say, nurse?" says I, with rising inflection.

"What's that?" she smiles back at me.

"Dear nurse"—here grateful convalescence and returning adolescence make my words a little throaty—"what I'm trying to say is that you have been a good, faithful nurse and—"

"Keep quiet," she orders, "you'll run up your blood pressure."

But I persist.

"Sweet nurse, it is like this. Who is there to say no, nay or nix to you and me getting married after this is over—after I'm well. Listen, don't stop me or up goes my blood pressure. I'm a bachelor, nurse, and right now, notwithstanding deflated conditions, I'm worth $50,000,000.

"What do you say, dear nurse?"

"I say we could manage to get along on less than $50,000,000."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

POLAND has cut in half the amount of gold indemnity demanded from soviet Russia for damage done when Poland was overrun by Bolshevik troops last summer. Russo-Polish peace negotiations have been dragging along for five months, but are proceeding in a conciliatory manner.

Two persons, one the wife of an inspector of the Royal Irish constabulary, were killed and several wounded in two shooting affrays at Mallow, Ireland. The inspector was seriously wounded.

Kingdon Gould, youngest son of George Jay Gould, is defendant in a breach of promise suit of $500,000 filed by Mrs. Richard Blum of Arkville, N. Y. She charges he offered her $10,000 to settle the case, but she refused.

Half a dozen robbers entered a bank in the South Side business quarter of Chicago recently and escaped in an automobile with more than $30,000 after holding up a dozen employes.

Federal Judge Hazelt of Buffalo, N. Y., has entered a decree in the case of the United States against the Eastman Kodak company, under the Sherman anti-trust law, directing the dissolution of the company by the sale and disposal of certain of its factories, together with certain lines of photographic supplies.

Direct negotiations for the settlement of near eastern problems between Greek and Turkish nationalists are impossible, declared King Constantine of Greece recently. Constantine made it evident that he would refuse to recognize the head of the Turkish nationalists or his delegates.

Morris Gest, nationally known theatrical producer and son-in-law of David Belasco, has filed a $5,000,000 damage suit against Henry Ford in a Chicago court. The suit was based on alleged libelous statements published on Jan. 22 in the Dearborn Independent, Henry Ford's international weekly paper.

Six Sinn Feiners were killed and a number injured in a desperate battle with British military policemen near Rosscarberry, recently.

FOURTEEN British soldiers and policemen were killed and 13 wounded in four clashes between Irish Republicans and crown forces in Ireland last week. In one of the clashes two police lorries were ambushed and obstacles placed on the road.

Information from Florida reports that Andrew W. Mellon, Pittsburgh banker and philanthropist, in all probability will be the next secretary of the treasury.

By a vote of 97 to 16 the lower house of the Ohio legislature passed the relief bill permitting cities to issue deficiency bonds to take care of 1921 operating expenses. It was made an emergency measure.

Seventy radicals, including several women, ordered deported to Russia, left New York last week on the steamer Esthonia for Labau, Latvia. From there they will be sent by rail at government expense as far as Riga, and thence across the Russian frontier.

Charles Wisosky, Bridgeport, Conn., is alleged to have confessed to a detective that he murdered Mrs. Joseph Chernock for $82 she had in her possession.

On instruotions from the interstate commerce commission and over the protests of Ohio officials, railroads operating in Ohio have increased their passenger rates from 3 to 3.6 cents per mile, making the rates charged in the state conform with interstate rates.

Arthur W. and Floyd L. Carr, cousins, confessed kidnapers of Mrs. Gladys Witherell, have been sentenced to serve sentences of from 10 years to life in San Quentin penitentiary in California.

The latest foreign applicant for American credits is Czecho-Slovakia, which is making inquiries among New York banks for a loan of about $3,000,000 to run for one year and to bear interest at something like eight per cent.

Because Alexander Howat, president of the Kansas coal miners, called a strike, he and two other officials of the union have been arrested for violating an injunction issued against them last summer.

SENATE of the Ohio legislature has unanimously adopted the resolution providing for the submission of a constitutional amendment authorizing a $25,000,000 bond issue for a soldiers' bonus fund. No one over the rank of a captain will be eligible to a bonus, and the amount paid to any one man shall not exceed $250.

The Belgian government has decided to open negotiations with the United States, Brazil and Rumania, with the view of having these countries accept manufactured Belgian articles in exchange for raw materials and cereals.

Vice-President Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge will make their Washington home in a hotel and not in any of the houses that have been offered them. They are following the custom adopted in Boston of living at a hotel during the period of his governorship.

Drastic measures to stamp out anti-soviet activities in Russia and in surrounding territories have been taken by the Bolshevik government in Moscow.

Henry Ford denies that his company is in need of financial assistance when he informed a bank syndicate that it was not necessary to float a bond issue for $100,000,000 for the Ford company.

Daylight saving has been inaugurated in Mexico City for the first time in the history of the city.

Rear Admiral Harry M. P. Huse has assumed command of the third naval district, succeeding Rear Admiral James H. Glennon, who will retire Feb. 11, after 47 years of service in the country's naval forces.

An amendment to the Navada divorce law which provides that every applicant for divorce must have been a resident of the state for six months preceding commencement of divorce action has been passed by the assembly of the state legislature.

Complete cessation of army recruiting was ordered by Secretary of War Baker after both the house and the senate passed olution reducing the went to Mon- 000 over President we had the The vote in the house Swedish, 16, and in the senate 6'.

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FORDNEY BILL GETS SUPPORT OF SENATORS

Republicans Are Determined to Pass Tariff Measure Even if Appropriations Fail This Session.

BY W. E. BOWMAN.

Democratic senators who figured that the Republicans in the senate were merely playing politics with the Fordney emergency tariff bill and have no sincere intention of fighting to the last ditch to pass the measure, now realize they made a mistake in sizing up their opponents.

As a result of developments in the senate last week there is every reason to believe that proponents of the emergency tariff bill will be able to keep that measure as unfinished business before the senate until a vote on its final passage is possible. Only a filibuster can keep the bill from coming to a vote.

A test vote by which the senate voted 40 to 30 against sidetracking the Fordney bill for the postoffice appropriation bill, indicates that the tariff measure will be kept to the front at the present session even if it is necessary to permit several of the appropriation bills to go over to the special session. Senator Penrose announced that he saw no reason why the senate should feel it imperative to get the appropriation bills out of the way before March 4. The fiscal year does not begin until July 1.

Democrats Outwitted.

Many of the Democratic members of the senate and a few Republicans believed that the Republican move to enforce cloture on the bill to insure a vote not later than Feb. 15, was camouflage. The Democrats thought the Republicans were insincere in their professed eagerness to put the Fordney measure on the statute books and were only anxious to manoeuver the Democrats into a position where they would be held responsible by the country for the tariff bill's defeat.

But the Republicans outfoxed the Democrats. After Senator Penrose's cloture resolution was defeated, the Democrats supposed that the Republicans would abandon the Fordney bill, at the same time crying to the country that the Democrats had obstructed legislation deemed very necessary for the protection of the agricultural and other interests which are in dire straits as a result of present economic conditions.

To checkmate this fancied scheme, Senator Simmons, after the cloture resolution was beaten overwhelmingly, presented an unanimous agreement providing for a vote on the Fordney bill not later than February 18. Senatore Penrose pointed out that this would permit the President to kill the measure by pocket veto. Senator Simmons then offered to make the date February 16, but Senator John Sharpe Williams of Mississippi threw a wrench into the machinery by announcing that he would oppose any form of a unanimous consent agreement whatsoever.

Opponents in a Hole.

This put the Democratic opponents of the bill in a hole from which they endeavored to emerge by supporting a motion by Senator Townsend, chairman of the postoffice committee, to lay aside the tariff measure for consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill.

The vote on Senator Penrose's cloture resolution which showed 36 senators in favor of closing debate on the bill February 15, and 35 opposed to this action, does not indicate the strength of the support back of the Fordney bill. Senators Johnson, Borah, Townsend, LaFollette, Gronna and many others who have announced that they favored the Fordney measure voted against cloture as a matter of principle.

As matters now stand, the Fordney bill which appeared a few days ago to have a very slender chance of passage at this session, now seems certain of being put up to President Wilson unless the "irreconcilable" Democrats inaugurate a filibuster. If they do this, appropriation measures and everything else will be sidetracked until after March. Senators Thomas and Harrison have declared many times that they would filibuster, if necessary, to prevent passage of the bill. If this happens the responsibility will be squarely upon the shoulders of enemies of the Fordney bill.

After all, if there is any truth in the Democratic claim that the Republicans are playing politics, it must be admitted that the are playing the game exceedingly well.

The authority of the government to issue permits for the withdrawal of liquor from bonded warehouses for Bergdoll is now accepted as a German and a townsman. Even the telegraph office hesitated to accept press dispatches until the correspondent was identifed both by the police and by Bergdoll.

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

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Continued from Last Week

They reached Stowmarket by a late train. Next morning they drove to Sleagill—a pretty village, with a Norman church tower standing squarely in the midst of lofty trees, and whitewashed cottages and red-tiled villa-residences nestling in gardens.

"A bower of orchards and green lanes," murmured the barrister as their dog-cart sped rapidly over the smooth highway.

Hume was driving. He pointed out the rectory. His eyes were eagerly searching the lawn and the well-trimmed garden, but he was denied a sight of his divinity. The few people they encountered gazed at them curiously. Hume was seemingly unrecognized.

"Here is Mrs. Eastham's house," he said, checking the horse's pace as they approached a roomy, comfortable-looking mansion, occupying an angle where the village street sharply bifurcated. "And there is Beechcroft!"

The lodge faced the road along which they were advancing. Beyond the gates the yew-lined drive, with its selvages of deep green turf, led straight to the Elizabethan house a quarter of a mile distant. The ground in the rear rose gently through a mile or more of the home park.

Immediately behind the Hall was a dense plantation of spruce and larch. The man who planned the estate evidently possessed both taste and spirit. It presented a beautiful and pleasing picture. A sense of homeliness was given by a number of Alderney cattle and young hunters grazing in the park on both sides of the avenue. Beechcroft had a reputation in metropolitan saleerings. Its two-year-olds were always in demand.

"We will leave the conveyance here," announced Brett. "I prefer to walk to the house."

The hotel groom went to the horse's head. He did not hear the barrister's question:

"I suppose both you and your cousin quitted Mrs. Eastham's house by that side-door and entered the park through the wicket?"

"Yes," assented Hume, "though I fail to see why you should hit upon the side-door rather than the main entrance."

"Because the ballroom is built out at the back. It was originally a granary. The conservatory opens into the garden on the other side. As there was a large number of guests, Mrs. Eastham required all her front rooms for supper and extra servants, so she asked people to halt their carriages at the side door. I would not be surprised if the gentlemen's cloak room was provided by the saddle room there, whilst the yard was carpeted and covered with an awning."

Brett rattled on in this way, heedless of his companion's blank amazement, perhaps secretly enjoying it.

Hume was so taken back that he stood poised on the step of the vehicle and forgot to slip the reins into the catch on the splashboard.

"I told you none of these things," he cried.

"Of course not. They are obvious. But tell this good lady that we are going to the Hall."

Both the main gate and wicket were fastened, and the lodgekeeper's wife was gazing at them through the bars.

"Hello, Mrs. Crowe, don't you know me?" cried Hume.

"My gracious, it's Mr. David!" gasped the woman.

"Why are the gates locked?"

"Mrs. Capella is not receiving visitors, sir."

"Is she ill?"

"No, sir. Indisposed, I think Mr. Capella said."

"Well, she will receive me, at any rate."

"No doubt, sir, it will be all right."

She hesitatingly unbarred the wicket, and the two men entered. They walked slowly up the drive. Hume was restless. Twice he looked behind him.

He stopped.

"It was here," he said, "that the two men dismounted."

Then a few yards farther on:

"Alan came round from the door there, and they fought here. Alan forced the stranger on to the turf. When he was stabbed he fell here."

He pointed to a spot where the road commenced to turn to the left to clear the house. Brett watched him narrowly. The young man was describing his dream, not the actual murder. The vision was far more real to him.

"It was just such a day as this," he continued. "It might have been almost this hour. The library windows—"

He ceased and looked fixedly towards the house. Brett, too, gazed down the ire of congress upon his head, and this divergence from the principles of the democracy of his day is said to have cost him his reelection. Still queerer than his preference for the library.

A black velvet coat and a brilliant tie were the only bizarre features of his costume. They served sufficiently to enhance his foreign appearance. Such a man would be correctly placed in the marble frame of a Neapolitan villa; here he was unusual, outre, "un-English," as Brett put it.

But he was evidently master. He flung open the window, and said, with some degree of hauteur:

"Whom do you wish to see? Can I be of any assistance?"

His accent was strongly marked, but his words were well chosen and civil enough, had his tone accorded with their sense. As it was, he might be deemed rude.

Brett advanced.

"Are you Signor Capella?" he inquired.

"Mr. Capella. Yes."

"Then you can, indeed, be of much assistance. This gentleman is Mrs. Capella's cousin, Mr. David Hume-Frazer."

"Corpo di Bacchol"

The Italian was completely taken by surprise. His eyebrows suddenly stood out in a ridge. His sallow skin could not become more pallid; to show emotion he flushed a swarthy red. Beyond the involuntary exclamation in his own language, he could not find words.

"Yes," explained the smiling Brett, "he is a near relative of yours by marriage. We were told by the lodgekeeper that Mrs. Capella was indisposed, but under the circumstances we felt assured that she would receive her cousin—unless, that is, she is seriously ill."

"It is an unexpected pleasure, this visit."

Capella replied to the barrister, but looked at Hume. He had an unpleasant habit of parting his lips closely to his teeth, like the silent snarl of a dog.

"Undoubtedly. We both apologize for not having prepared you."

Brett's smooth, even voice seemed to exasperate the other, who continued to block the library window in uncompromising manner.

"And you, sir. May I ask who you are?"

"My name is Brett, Reginald Brett, a friend of Mr. Hume's—who, I may mention, does not use his full surname at present."

The Italian was compelled to turn his glittering eyes upon the man who addressed him so glibly.

"I am sorry," he said slowly, "but Mrs. Capella is too unwell to meet either of you today."

"Ah! We share your regrets. Nevertheless, as a preliminary to our purpose, you will serve our needs equally well. May we not come in?"

Capella was faced with difficult alternatives. He must either be discourteous to two gentlemanly strangers, one of them his wife's relative, or admit them with some show of politeness. An Italian may be rude, he can never be gauche. Having decided, Capella ushered them into the library with quick transition to dignified ease.

He asked if he might ring for any refreshments. Hume, who glared at his host with uncompromising hostility, and had not taken any part in the conservation, shook his head.

Brett surprised both, for different reasons, by readily falling in with Capella's suggestion.

"A whisky and soda would be most grateful," he said.

The Italian moved towards the bell.

"Permit me!" cried Brett.

He rose in awkward haste, and upset his chair with a loud crash on the parquet floor.

"How stupid of me!" he exclaimed, whilst Hume wondered what had happened to flurry the barrister, and Capella smothered a curse.

A distant bell jangled. By tacit consent, there was no further talk until a servant appeared. The man was a stranger to Hume.

Oddly enough, Brett took but a very small allowance of the spirit. In reality, he hated alcohol in any form during the earlier hours. He was wont to declare that it not only disturbed his digestion but destroyed his taste for tobacco. Hume did not yet know what a concession to exciting circumstances his newfound friend had made the previous day in ordering spirits before luncheon.

When the servant vanished, Capella settled himself in his chair with the air of a man awaiting explanations. Yet he was restless and disturbed. He was afraid of these two. Why? Brett determined to try the effect of generalities.

"You probably guess the object of our visit?" he began.

"I? No. How should I guess?"

"As the husband of a lady so closely connected with Mr. Hume—"

But the Italian seemed to be firmly resolved to end the suspense.

The mombal" he broke in. "What per cent in amou the appraised va Mr. Hume has asked Payments are t im in the investigation installments for

The library door swung open, and a lady entered. She was tall, graceful, distinguished-looking. Her cousinship to Hume was unmistakable. In both there was the air of aristocratic birth. Their eyes, the contour of their faces, were alike. But the fresh Anglo-Saxon complexion of the man was replaced in the woman by a peach-like skin, whilst her hair and eyebrows were darker.

She was strikingly beautiful. A plain black dress set off a figure that would have caused a sculptor to dream of chiseled marble.

"A passionate, voluptuous woman," thought Brett. "A woman easily swayed, but never to be compelled, the ready-made heroine of a tragedy."

Her first expression was one of polite inquiry, but her glance fell upon Hume. Her face, prone to betray each fleeting emotion, exhibited surprise, almost consternation.

"You, Davie!" she gasped.

Hume went to meet her.

"Yes, Rita," he said. "I hope you are glad to see me."

Mrs. Capella was profoundly agitated, but she held out her hand and summoned the quick smile of an actress.

"Of course I am," she cried. "I did not know you were in England. Why did you not let me know, and why are you here?"

"I only returned home three days ago. My journey to Beechcroft was a hasty resolve. This is my friend, Mr. Reginald Brett. He was just about to explain to Mr. Capella the object of our visit when you came in."

Neither husband nor wife looked at the other. Mrs. Capella was flustered, indulging in desperate surmises, but she laughed readily enough.

"I heard a noise in this room, and then the bell rang. I thought something had happened. You know—I mean, I thought there was no one here."

"I fear that I am the culprit, Mrs. Capella. Your husband was good enough to invite us to enter by the window, and I promptly disturbed the household."

Brett's pleasant tones came as a relief. Capella glared at him now with undisguised hostility, for the barrister's adroit ruse had outwitted him by bringing the lady from the drawingroom, which gave on to the garden and lawn at the back of the house.

"Please do not take the blame of my intrusion, Mr. Brett," said Margaret, with forced composure. "You will stay for luncheon, will you not? And you, Davie? Are you at Mrs. Eastham's?"

Her concluding question was eager, almost wistful. Her cousin answered it first.

"No," he said. "We have driven over from Stowmarket."

"And, unfortunately," put in the barrister, "we are pledged to visit Mrs. Eastham within an hour."

The announcement seemed to please Mrs. Capella, for some reason at present hidden from Brett. Hume, of course, was mystified by the course taken by his friend, but held his peace.

Capella brusquely interfered:

"Perhaps, Rita, these gentlemen would now like to make the explanation which you prevented."

He moved towards the door. So that his wife could rest under no doubt as to his wishes, he held it open for her.

"No, no!" exclaimed Brett. "This matter concerns Mrs. Capella personally. You probably forget that we asked to be allowed to see her in the first instance, but you told us that she was too unwell to receive us."

For an instant Margaret gazed at the Italian with imperious scorn. Then she deliberately turned her back on him, and seated herself close to her cousin.

Capella closed the door and walked to the library window.

Hume openly showed his pained astonishment at this little scene. Brett treated the incident as a domestic commonplace.

"The fact is," he explained, "that your cousin, Mrs. Capella, has sought my assistance in order to clear his name of the odium attached to it by the manner of Sir Alan Hume-Frazer's death. At my request he brought me here. In this house, in this very room, such an inquiry should have its origin, wherever it may lead ultimately."

The lady's cheeks became ashen. Her large eyes dilated.

"Is not that terrible business ended yet?" she cried. "I little dreamed that such could be the object of your visit, Davie. What has happened—"

The Italian swung around viciously.

"If you come here as a detective, Mr. Brett," he snapped, "I refer you to the police. Mr. Hume-Frazer is known to them."

CHAPTER V.

From Behind the Hedge.

The man's swarthy rage added force to the taunt. David Hume leaped up, but Brett anticipated him, gripping his arm firmly, and without ostentation.

Margaret, too, had risen. She appeared to be battling with some powerful emotion, choking back a fierce impulse. For an instant the situation was electrical. Then the woman's clear tones rang through the room.

"I am mistress here," she cried. "Giovanni, remain silent or leave us. How dare you, of all men, speak thus to my cousin?"

Certainly the effect of the barrister's straightforward statement was unlooked for. But Brett felt that a family quarrel would not further his object at that moment. It was necessary to stop the imminent outburst, for David Hume and Giovanni Capella were silently challenging each other to mortal combat. What a place of ill-omen to the descendants of the Georgian baronet was this sun-lit library with its spacious French windows!

"Of course," said the barrister, speaking as quietly as if he were discussing the weather, "such a topic is an unpleasant one. It is, however, unavoidable. My young friend here is determined, at all costs, to discover the secret of Sir Alan's murder. It is imperative that he should do so. The happiness of his whole life depends upon his success. Until that mystery is solved he cannot marry the woman he loves."

"Do you mean Helen Layton?" Margaret's syllables might have been so many mortal daggers.

"Yes."

"Is David still in love with her?"

"Yes."

"And she with him?"

David Hume broke in:

"Yes, Rita. She has been faithful to the end."

A very forcible Italian oath came from Capella as he passed through the window and strode rapidly out of sight, passing to the left of the house, where one of the lines of yew trees ended in a group of conservatories.

Margaret was now deadly white. She pressed her hand to her bosom.

"Forgive me," she sobbed. "I do not feel well. You will both be always welcome here. Let no one interfere with you. But I must leave you. This afternoon—"

She staggered to the door. Her cousin caught her.

"Thank you, Davie," she whispered. "Leave me now. I will be all right soon. My heart troubles me. No. Do not ring. Let us keep our miseries from the servants."

She passed out, leaving Hume and the barrister uncertain how best to act. The situation had developed with a vengeance. Brett was more bewildered than ever before in his life.

"That scoundrel killed Alan, and now he wants to kill his own wife!" growled Hume, when they were alone.

Brett looked through him rather than at him. He was thinking intently. For a long time—minutes it seemed to his fuming companion—he remained motionless, with glazed, immovable eyes. Then he awoke to action.

"Quick!" he cried. "Tell me if this room has changed much since you were last here. Is the furniture the same? Is that the writing table? What chair did you sit in? Where was it placed? Quick, man! You have wasted eighteen months. Give me no opinions, but facts."

Thus admonished, scared somewhat by the barrister's volcanic energy, Hume obeyed him.

"There is no material change in the room," he said. "The secretaire is the same. You see, here is the drawer which was broken open. It bears the mark of the implement used to force the lock. I think I sat in this chair, or one like it. It was placed here. My face was turned towards the fire, yet in my dream I was looking through the center window. The Japanese sword rested here. I showed you where Alan's body was found."

The young man darted about the room to illustrate each sentence. Brett followed his words and actions without comment. He grabbed his hat and stick.

"We will return later in the day," he said. "Let us go at once and call on Mrs. Eastham."

"Mrs. Eastham! Why"

"Because I want to see Miss Helen Layton. The old lady can send for her."

Hume needed no urging. He could not walk fast enough. They had gone a hundred yards from the house when Brett suddenly stopped and checked his companion.

Behind the yew trees on the left, and rendered invisible by a stout hedge, a man was running—running at top speed, with the laboring breath of one unaccustomed to the exercise. The barrister sprang over the strip of turf, passed among the trees, and plunged into the hedge regardless of thorns. He came back instantly.

"There is a footpath across the park, leading towards the lodge gates. Where does it come out?" he asked, speaking rapidly in a low tone.

"It enters the road near the avenue, close to the gates. It leads from a farmhouse."

"A lady is walking through the park towards the lodge. Capella is running to intercept her. Come! We may hear something."

Brett set off at a rapid pace along the turf. Hume followed, and soon they were near the lodge. Mrs. Crowe saw them, and came out.

"Stop her!" gasped Brett.

Hume signaled the woman not to open the gate. She watched them with open-mouthed curiosity. The barrister slowed down and quietly made his way to the leafy angle where the avenue hedge joined that which shut off the park from the road.

He held up a warning hand. Hume stepped warily behind him, and both men looked through a portion of the hedge where briars were supplanted by hazel bushes.

Capella was standing panting near a stile. A girl, dressed in muslin, and wearing a large straw hat, was approaching.

"Good Heavens! It is Helen!" exclaimed Hume.

Brett grasper his shoulder.

"Restrain yourself," he whispered earnestly. "Luckily, Capella has not heard you. I regret the necessity which makes us eavesdroppers, but it is a fortunate accident, all the same. Not a word! Remember what is at stake."

They could not see the Italian's face. His back was heaving from the violence of his exertion. Miss Layton was walking rapidly towards the stile. Obviously she had perceived the waiting man, and she was not pleased.

Her pretty face, flushed and sunburnt, wore the strained aspect of a woman annoyed, but trying to be civil.

It was she who took the initiative.

"Good day, Mr. Capella," she said pleasantly. "Why on earth did you run so fast?"

"Because I wished to be here before you, Miss Layton," replied the man, his voice tremulous with excitement.

"Then I wish I had known, because I could have beaten you easily if you meant to race me."

"That was not my object."

"Well, now you have attained it, whatever it may have been, please allow me to get over the stile. I will be late for luncheon. My father wished me to ascertain how Farmer Burton is progressing after his spill. He was thrown from his dog-cart whilst coming from the Bury St. Edmund's fair."

It was easy for the listeners behind the hedge to gather that the girl's affable manner was affected. She was really somewhat alarmed. Her eyes wandered to the high road to see if anyone was approaching, and she kept at some distance from the Italian.

"Do not play with me, Nellie," said Capella, in agonized accents. "I am consumed with love of you. Can you not, at least, give me your pity?"

"Mr. Capella," she cried, and none but one blind to all save his own passionate desires could fail to note her lofty disdain, "how can you be so base as to use such langugae to me?"

"Base! To love you!"

"Again I say it—base and unmanly. What have I done that you should venture to so insult your charming wife, not to speak of the insult to myself? When you so far forgot yourself a fortnight ago as to hint at your outrageous ideas regarding me, I forced myself to remember that you were not an Englishman, that perhaps in your country there may be a social code which permits a man to dishonor his home and to annoy a defenseless woman. I cannot forgive you a second time. Let me pass! Let me pass, I tell you, or I will strike you!"

To Be Continued.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEB. 10, 1921.

No objections to Mr. Bryan leading the Democratic party will come from the Republicans.

If nothing more is done to Bergdoll some way ought to be found to make him drop the name of Grover Cleveland. By toting it around he is desecrating the memory of a genuine American.

Notwithstanding Mr. Elihu Root has been outlining his views on disarmament, Mr. Warren G. Harding is going to be the president.

Jazz is passing on and there is nothing outside of a boiler factory to take its place.

Perhaps a man is getting old-fashioned when he argues that a cherry pie should be made of cherries.

Working for a living is what a loafer calls hard luck.

Bobbie Burns wrote that man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn. That hits the late profiteers, who acquired sedentary habits sitting on the consumer's neck.

Kicking the Democrats out of office is the first step toward normalcy.

There are some men so disagreeable they even can't get along amicably with their fountain pens.

A politician is a man with a job who wants a position.

Lima Beanie says the eighteenth amendment can't keep money from becoming tight.

Don't expect too much while living. When you are dead the good that is in you, if any, will become prominent.

Sheep are decreasing in this country, but there is still enough wool to pull over the eyes of the public.

"None" is the word we use oftenest in making out a tax return.

That fellow who made out the list of questions on the income tax blank certainly is an inquisitive individual.

Mr. Harding, in Florida, drove the golf ball 200 yards, rivaling the slam he gave the inaugural ball.

A false alarm makes the most noise.

Before marriage the three most important words in the English language are, "I love you." Afterwards they are, "Here's a check."

Next thing to owning an automobile is being able to tell one kind from another.

Pork prices have dropped so that the only pigs that bring in much money now are blind.

The majority does the voting and the minority does all the talking afterwards.

Soon it will be up to Mr. Harding to make disappointed office hunters feel that the November election was one of the greatest things that ever happened anywhere.

A pet dog's nose will never make an acceptable substitute for a baby's lips.

When billboards become as numerous in the country as in town there will be no place to go when the eye needs a change of scenery.

If Germany can't pay the allies will always have something coming to them.

Congress has passed an appropriation for $360,000 worth of garden seeds. Thought the last election demonstrated beyond question that the gift of seeds cannot save a congressman's political scalp.

Germany isn't enthused over the dictum that those who dance must pay the fiddler.

There is a movement to abolish the hip pocket, the only available place where a plug of tobacco can be kept in a flexible condition during cold weather.

The Case of Debs

In declining to commute the ten-year sentence of Eugene Debs, the President waived aside the sentiment attached to the Debs case and held strictly to the point of the man's offense against his country.

There are many things that are likeable about the Socialist leader. He speaks his opinions with the frankness of a New England sea captain of the old school. Convicted of obstructing the draft, he took his medicine calmly, stoically, whereas Comrade Berger broke down and whimpered about his innocence. In prison, Debs has manifested courage in the face of every blow. He has held tightly to a racial inheritance of fortitude and manliness and, if you analyze the admiration and sympathy he commands among the people, you find they are based on these high qualities.

Nevertheless, Eugene Debs did commit a crime—a crime of the utmost seriousness to the nation. He deliberately placed obstructions in the working of an institution invoked for the national defense. He encouraged slackers and encouraged deserters and provided the draft evaders with the feeling that morally they were right.

Many of these offenders were arrested, convicted and sent to the federal prisons. It would outrage justice to let Debs go and to keep these others in their cells. It would discriminate between the promoter of crime, giving him the right to move freely among his fellowmen, and the weak ones who accepted his advice as gospel and acted upon it.

The President cannot let Debs go. Freedom will come some day shortly, but it must be in company with that handed out to all the draft dodgers, to all the deserters, to all the men who fell foul of army and navy discipline and were punished for it.

Not Cox's Job

It seems scarcely necessary for Democratic politicians to deny that former governor James M. Cox is to be chosen to lead the Democratic party out of the wilderness which just now encompasses it.

Democratic politicians may be mistaken as to their political principles. They may be any of a number of things you may elect to call them according to your inclination and talents at picturesque description. But politically, they are not congenial, ingrained, instinctive fools.

Leadership presupposes the quality of leadership. Mr. Cox has been put to the test in this regard. He has been given such an opportunity to prove himself as falls to only two men in every four years. He has failed at the business. He has failed worse than Alton B. Parker did in 1904. Which is saying a great deal.

The Democratic party will get out of the tall timbers one of these days. It will do it partly through its own skillful efforts and partly through that collapse of intelligence which visits every party long in power. The Republicans are in for a prolonged season of dominion and empire. Yet, in their due time, they will fall. It is a provision of providence, and affects all partisan organizations alike. But the restoration of Democracy at Washington, say 12 or 16 years hence, will be carried through without the aid and guidance and piloting and counsel and wisdom of James M. Cox.

The reason why is because the Democratic party cannot afford to have him even as a spear-bearer.

The Farm Hand's Trail

The desertion of the soil by thousands of farm hands improved the lot of the farm hands who remained. It vastly increased the difficulties of the farm owners. It did increase for a time the cost of the food of city dweller and in the final adjustment, will do so again.

A circular issued by the federal department of agriculture says that the upward movement of farm wages began after 1895. The average monthly rate without board was then $17.69. This was but two years after the price of food had touched the lowest spot of the generation. At the beginning of the world war this wage rate was $29.88. There followed rises to $64.95 in 1920. The rate of gain for 20 years was 70 per cent, for the five years thereafter 197 per cent. While $64.95 seems a modest enough wage, it must be remembered that it is the average of a low southern wage and a wage that in the north went as high as $5 a day for the boy who carried water to grape pickers.

Agricultural labor costs are no more likely to experience extreme reductions than the labor costs of factories and the railroads. If these costs are overcome it will be through the wider application of machinery on the farm and improvements in the implements. This is necessarily a slow process. It is not to be counted upon by those who consume food and have no direct share in its making.

The cities have offered a more exciting life for the farm hands if they but come to them, larger incomes, a more varied list of opportunities. Farm industry has thereby been made more expensive. In turn, food has been made more costly. The cities have to pay for the enticements they have created.

The Trucks and the Roads

The company that asked for a charter to build and operate a railroad in a central European country just after the successful trial of the Stephenson locomotive was informed that the petition would be granted if a 12-foot wall were built on the sides of the right of way.

The government made it plain that duty compelled it to establish restrictions which would prevent horses from falling dead from fright, cows from going dry because of panic, sheep from romping off their precious and slowly accumulated fat.

The good roads movement in America was begun in the interest of the farmers whose vehicles were slow-moving, comparatively light. Road foundations did not have to be very strong, the surface binding. When automobiles came in, pleasure cars all of them, foundations were strengthened, road material made compact. The movement progressed to the adoption of concrete, seemingly as stout and endurable as the pyramids.

But the roads, in spite of great improvements, have not stood up under the weight and hard blows of the motor trucks. They break down. They cave in. They crumble. In a single season a good road under the traffic of auto trucks develops the character of a stream bed. Concrete, once broken and neglected, blows away in dust.

Now curiously road makers and road commissioners do not desire to continue their progress until they devise a highway material capable of resisting the impact of heavy loads. In several states they are agitating for restrictions upon trucks. They want laws that will keep the vehicles light. They ask legislation which will define how much may be carried in the way of freight.

The demands are just a shade less absurd than the regulations of a 12-foot wall for railroads. It is a proposal to keep things as they are. The fat of the roads must not be run off.

A writer who has acquired a wide knowledge of motor truck development, says:

"The inadequate present day overland haulage companies operating upon railroad schedules already have brought marked changes. There are close to seventy-five concerns operating trucks on sixteen regular routes through New York City. In southern California, during the war, intercity motor truck transports increased at least 400 per cent. Seattle, Spokane, Portland and Tacoma in the extreme northwest are alive with motor truck transport companies. Likewise, the states of Nevada, Arizona, Utah and Colorado are equipped even to ore-carrying fleets. The south today frankly acknowledges its great economic handicap in having to use light capacity trucks or no trucks, due to bad roads. Tremendous tonnage of farm products and manufactured goods gathered through this medium directly from the farm and factory has been a great assistance to the railroads already, but the motor truck will daily have to handle thousands of tons more in every state before there is any preceptible relief."

Road makers and those responsible for road upkeep have set their faces against progress just as did the government of that central European state. They have thought of the preservation of facilities, good enough for yesterday, to the exclusion of things necessary for today. It amounts to a confession of failure.

The motor truck is as certain of widespread adoption as was the steam locomotive about 100 years ago. It will have to be accepted as a useful adjunct of civilization. And roads will have to be built capable of standing up staunchly under its weight and impact.

TALKING SHOP

BY WALT MASON.

WE all are fond of talking shop, when we round up together; the shoe man sounds his plaintive yawp about the price of leather; the farmer spiels about his crop, and wails about the weather. The cook, in language terse and quaint, discourses of his frying, the man who sells us glass and paint has found conditions trying, the undertaker makes complaint that people have quit dying. The doctor talks of sawing limbs, and patients' revolutions, the oculist of healing glims by magical ablutions, the pastor talks of ragtime hymns and tightwad contributions. And every fellow files a roar and shows he's discontented; the good old happy time of yore by everyone's lamented; the cry of spirits worn and sore is thus with ardor vented. We feel we're shackled up with grief by rusty chain and fetter, and when from mumps we get relief, we have a dose of tetter; and, having paused to kick and beef, we all of us feel better. We have to kick around a while, we have to grumble daily; we have to work off surplus bile, and swear that life is scaly, and then we don the shelf-worn smile and do our business gayly. Our safety valve we find in kicks, they soothe the human critter, and only superficial hicks can think our hearts are bitter; we throw some harmless rocks and bricks, and then we sing and twitter.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

A New Roosevelt Coin

A bill has been introduced in congress providing for the coinage of a two-cent piece. It is proposed that the coin carry the picture of Theodore Roosevelt.

The plan to honor one of the greatest of all Americans in this way is an excellent one. But the idea would be more practical and the memorial would lose none of its value if the coin were made a three-cent piece instead of a two.

Years ago argument was brought to bear for the coinage of a two-cent piece on the ground that it would be particularly convenient in the purchase of newspaper. The argument is no longer good. There is no reason to believe that any great number of daily papers will ever be retailed again for two cents. Certainly not while the costs of print paper continue to soar while costs in other lines decline. A three-cent piece in the pocket will be far more convenient than a two-cent piece. The case is not one in which newspapers alone are involved. Though prices have decreased in some degree, it still requires and will require for a long time at least three pennies to equal the old time purchasing power of two.

ABE MARTIN

Mr. and Mrs. Tipton Bud were awakened at an early hour this mornin' by bruglars singin' in th' cellar.

Now that th' [illegible] went to Monvest is over thingnt we had the most cheap enoughouse the Swedish, thin' for ourselves. ate 6 ds.

nt to Que-

VARIETIES

Ship insurance was used by the Caesars.

Stirrups were unknown to the ancients.

Spain did not have trial by jury until 1889.

Dickens often acted in private theatricals.

The world has 187,900,000 carats of diamonds.

Ancient Egyptians and Chinese had padlocks.

The Gordian knot was made of leather thongs.

The Ganges is constantly changing its channel.

Oaths were taken on the gospels as early as 528.

There are more than 1,000,000 houses in London.

There ars 12,000,000 negroes in the United States.

Eskimos of Alaska are decreasing in population.

St. Thomas' hospital, in London, was founded in 1228.

The longest average of life is to be found in Norway.

About 250,000,000 gas mantles are consumed every year.

Wisconsin leads the United States in dairy products.

There are nearly 600 sulphur mines on the island of Sicily.

It would take fifty Englands to cover the great Sahara desert.

In northern Mongolia the dowries of marriageable girls are paid in dogs.

Sir A. Conan Doyle once wrote a 12,000-word story without leaving his desk.

Banns of marriage are so called because ban originally meant proclamation.

Africa contains a smaller quantity of coal than any of the other continents.

The deepest valley is in Palestine. It is 1,300 feet below the level of the sea.

Mushrooms, a world-wide product, are as plentiful in Siberia as in tropical climes.

Great Britain supports more people to the acre than any other island in the world.

The Republic of Haiti covers an area about equal to that of the state of Massachusetts.

There are now more than five times as many steamers in the world as sailing vessels.

Eiffel supplied $700,000 and the French government $800,000 for building the Eiffel tower.

Grasshoppers in South America attain a length of five inches and their wings spread out ten inches.

Elephants often sleep on their feet ,as if disliking the trouble of lying down and getting up again.

Epsom salts got its name because the sulphate of magnesia is obtained from the springs at Epsom, Surrey.

The biggest yearly rainfall is in Assam. In 1861 the world's record was broken there by a fall of 805 inches.

In the British Museum is an almanac which was issued during the reign of Rameses the Great, about 3,000 years ago.

The lord mayor of London is called on to make an average of nearly a thousand speeches during his year in office.

Isinglass is known as kanten in Japan, where is is made from seaweed. Exports of the product in 1917 were valued at $1,000,000.

In Algiers three Sabbaths are observed, on Friday that of the Mohammedans, on Saturday that of the Jews and on Sunday that of the Christians.

British interests will establish an aerial mail service over a route 2,600 miles long in South America from Pernambuco to Buenos Aires with stops at ten points between.

Two and a half million dollars is spent every week by the people of Great Britain on fried fish and potato chips, representing an average weekly provision of 80,000,000 meals.

Alexander Hamilton proposed that the President of the United States be elected for life. Others in the constiutional convention favored two or three presidents instead of one.

A new school is to be established which will train men for the chemical warfare service, and incidentally give them a technical education which will be useful in war or in peace.

Molesophy is the delineation of character and reading of the past and future by means of moles on the human face and body. It is an even more ancient occult science than that of palmistry.

for Bergdoll is now accepted as a German and a townsman. Even the telegraph office hesitated to accept press dispatches until the correspondent was identifed both by the police and by Bergdoll.

VARIETY OF HOBBIES ARE INDULGED IN BY AMERICAN PRESIDENTS AND WIVES

AS THE 4th of March approaches, bringing into the White House a new president and a new first lady of the land, the public is not only focused intensively upon Mr. and Mrs. Warren G. Harding, but also upon their predecessors down the line throughout the 132 years of national history.

George Washington, judged by the most radical of modern standards, was a thorough all-around sporting man. From his own letters, diaries and business records, it is developed that he loved horse racing, fox hunting, fishing, cock fighting, card playing, dancing, farming and speculating of all kinds. His enjoyment of good horse races was repeatedly evidenced by his trips to Philadelphia by horseback and by coach to witness races, as well as by the fact that he sometimes entered his own horses.

Mrs. Washington, social leader and devotee to fashion and pleasure in her early life, developed into a good business woman when her husband's death threw the management of a large estate upon her shoulders, and after the Revolution began she became a ministering angel to the suffering soldiery, and at Valley Forge every idle minute was devoted to the knitting of stockings. This habit, acquired when knitted hosiery meant so much comfort to the half starved, poorly fed patriots, was her constant amusement and solace in later years. Even when presiding over the presidential mansions in New York and Philadelphia she always wore a little reticule on her arm, which held her yarns, needles and a half finished stocking tucked away for the chance moment that would give her an opportunity to make a few stitches.

Mrs. John Adams was a New Englander and a wonderful housekeeper and manager. Poverty had taught her in its most comprehensive school. Unlike many women of lesser ambition and mental power, she did not let the limitations and privations of poverty destroy her grasp of affairs nor curb her development. Her pet fancy was to write long and vitally interesting letters.

Jefferson loved to tinker with carpenters' tools, always keeping a set in his desk. While president he had them always at hand in his office. This, with gardening experiments, his violin and his mocking bird, helped him pass many lonely hours.

Dolly's Delights.

Mrs. Madison's main idea in life seems to have been that of having a good time, wearing pretty clothes and being popular. Her real fad was the possession of quanaities of fancy turbans, gay slippers and jewelry. No more admired or popular hostess ever presided in the White House, and though she spent a thousand dollars a year on turbans and fully as much on her footwear, she was actively interested in the worthy philanthropies of the day, for history tells us that she gave $20 and a cow toward the establishment of the city's first orphanage.

While Mistress Dolly played cards and was a society favorite, her husband devoted his odd moments to the cultivation of roses. Some few varieties, among them the Madison Meadows, remain today to rival the Nellie Custis bush at Mount Vernon in beauty and age.

For many years Monroe was the only "literary fellow" to land in the White House. He was a bookworm and wrote voluminously, spending much of his salary in the publication of his writings. When he left the White House, though poor in money, he was rich in fame.

Mrs. Monroe was noted for her fine taste in art and her normal functions, introducing, as she did, French cookery and French manners in the establishment under her rule.

With the advent of John Quincy Adams, Washington saw the most cultured and gifted men of the nation flock to the capital. In Mrs. Adams' brilliant social gatherings they found congenial companionship. Her husband had his father's love of fishing and swimming, and it was his custom to slip down to the Potomac river while president in the early morning and freshen up with a plunge.

In Andrew Jackson the White House contained a wrestler and boxer. Wrestling matches were always agreeable to the intrepid fighter, and he also enjoyed horse racing and horse trading. The dicker made with Commodore Rodgers, through which a lot upon which the Shubert-Belasco theatre now stands was exchanged for an imported jackass, is an historical fact.

Van Buren's fondness for the elegancies and luxuries of life and his disposition to ostentation brought down the ire of congress upon his head, and this divergence from the principles of the democracy of his day is said to have cost him his reelection. Still queerer than his predilection to ride about in a turnout of royal magnificence was his habit of now and then writing the most scathing criticisms of himself, concealing his identity under a fictitious name, and paying extravagantly to get them published, just to see how his friends and adherents would act.

William Henry Harrison and President Arthur must both be remembered for their epicurean tastes. Harrison's famous dinners in his log cabin home on the Wabash were known to the Pacific coast. During his brief life in Washington he frequently went to market and carried home his purchases.

President Arthur was a connoisseur of wines, and it was a matter of personal pride for him to see that his dinners were models of propriety, that the correct wine glasses, flowers, china, table linen, etc., were all used and that the menu left nothing to be desired.

So far as record and tradition go, there was but one practical joker as president—Zachary Taylor—for he was always planning some joke upon his friends.

First Library.

When Millard Fillmore came into the White House he brought along as its chatelaine a lady whose bookish tastes did much for the mansion. Through her efforts congress appropriated $5,000, and she was permitted to install in the President's palace the first library. Using the oval room on the second floor for this purpose, she also put her daughter's harp and guitar into it, and her informal musical and literary gatherings were highly enjoyed. During their time Jenny Lind was here and paid a visit to the White House, where she sang. Mrs. Polk, remembered for her beauty, optimism and vivacity, was yet unalterably opposed to dancing and never permitted it in the White House while she presided. She was also unique in being the first woman secretary to a president, having imposed this upon herself as a labor of love.

Buchanan shared honors with Grover Cleveland as a nimrod. Cleveland, however, combined fishing with his hunting. One waggish admirer figured out that through one hundred hunting trips President Cleveland in his first administration exterminated over 4,000 ducks.

President Lincoln found solace in using humorous stories as an antidote for the terrible melancholia the carnage of the war made habitual with him. After reading a comical story to his cabinet one time just prior to acquainting them with his emancipation proclamation, he told them that if he did not laugh he would die.

All historians agree that Mrs. Lincoln's hobby was social honors.

The Hayes administration stands out alone, clear and distinct through the years of the past, for Mrs. Hayes took a stand that no one else had ever assumed before, and one that required considerable personal courage to maintain. She banished all wines from the mansion and would not permit the use of them at any function or for any purpose during her regime. Neither criticism nor praise could move her in her determination to set the precepts of prohibition before the people of the country.

A Busy Invalid.

With the coming of President McKinley was revived Martha Washington's love of knitting, for Mrs. McKinley made this her chief pastime, and countless charities and church projects received donations of knitted articles, which were sold at fabulous prices because they were the handiwork of the President's invalid wife.

Though there had been hunters who came to the presidency in the past, none of them ever could claim such distinction in the sport as Col. Roosevelt—cowboy, soldier, writer and world traveler. This hobby of his has given to the national museum its finest collection of animal skins. He also enjoyed horseback riding and tennis.

Mrs. Roosevelt has the distinction of being known not only as a writer and profound student of philosophy, but she was also the only "Lady of the White House" to join her husband in horseback rides.

LOANS TO HOME BUILDERS ARRANGED IN PITTSBURGH

The allied board of trade of Pittsburgh have arranged with New York interests to loan funds for home building in the city. The housing committee of the boards expressed the opinion that such loans would go far toward remedying the housing shortage.

The money will be loaned at six per cent in amounts to 50 per cent of the appraised value of the property. Payments are to be made in monthly installments for a period of 15 years

Wait a Minute

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Just about the time I decide to lay away a five-dollar bill that I don't need, along comes a borrowing friend."

Life's Discomforts.

Riding in a back seat over a rough road.

Speed Maniacs

A Shooting Star.
Gossip.
Bad News.
Woman Getting Ready to Go to Movie.
Small Boy Eating Flapjacks.

FEBRUARY.

February comes but once a year. Mankind in general is thankful for that. The inventor of the present calendar gave February only 28 days, except in leap year. That's no advantage for leap year. It would have been better if February had been given only eight days.

All kinds of weather is experienced in February. There are cold waves, moderate waves and warm waves, winter weather, spring, fall and summer weather. The groundhog is supposed to come out on Feb. 2 to look at his shadow. If he sees it he retires to his hole for six weeks. If not, he stays outside. But it's doubtful whether he remains outside no matter how cloudy it is. No self-respecting groundhog would want to be anywhere but in a hole during February.

January has its drawbacks, for then one begins to grow tired of cold weather, but in February he becomes disgusted with it. If human beings were supposed to sleep for an entire month at a time each year and could pick the month in which to do this there's no doubt but what 99.75 per cent would choose February.

The second month of the year is a month of hope and disallusion. It is then that spring harbingers appear and everyone begins to hope that the sun is going to smile warmly again. But one is soon disillusioned when a cold wave rides out of the north and annihilates spring harbingers.

February is a month of thaws. It thaws all day, creating slush and mire, and freezes all night, creating ice and ruts. The slogan of the month seems to be: "Wade by day and slip by night."

February is to the year what Monday is to the week and bath night is to the small boy. It even makes an optimist blue while the pessimist chuckles, for it is a month that always will be as gloomy as he predicts.

Poets never write much about February. They can't, as poetry is supposed to be written about pleasant subjects, and February isn't pleasant. The best day in February is the last. Then one can tear the sheet from the calendar and rejoice until the first day of next February.

A Pessimist Is—

A woman who looks upon life as one pile of dirty dishes after another.

Some fellows loaf outright and others hold soft political jobs.

When you are sad and don't know how you are going to pay all your bills, stop and think of Germany.

Useless Occupation

Finding fault with everything.

In case there is general disarmament over the world the mosquitoes should be made to give up their stingers.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

PROHIBITION COMMISSIONER KRAMER slammed the lid down all over the country, forbidding all withdrawals from bonded warehouses except for industrial alcohol, wine for sacramental purposes and a limited amount for retail druggists. He also announced decision to refuse permits to all wholesale liquor dealers.

Gen. Charles G. Dawes of Chicago, condemning governmental inefficiency, American pink tea diplomats and Irish-American and anti-British propaganda, but defending his own administration of the army supply service in France, testified before the house war department investigating committee.

Clothing manufacturers urged the house committee on ways and means not to impose duties on wool as demanded by the growers. They promise cheaper clothes if prices are not boosted by high tariffs.

Before the military affairs committee, which is considering a bill for the purpose, Gen. Pershing advocated the return from France of the body of an unknown soldier for burial in Arlington National cemetery "as a fitting national tribute" to the men who fell in the World war.

John McSparran, master of the Pennsylvania State grange, before a committee investigating farm organizations represented in Washington declared the department of agriculture is aiding extension of the American farm bureau federation to make it "the voice of agriculture."

Alonzo Tweedale, general comptroller of the shipping board, told the Walsh committee investigating the operations of the board that every dollar expended for construction of a government merchant fleet eventually will be accounted for.

The appropriations committee in reporting the first big deficiency bill for this year reduced department estimates by more than one-half. The aggregate recommended was $203,293,476, compared with estimates of $478,726,786. The measure carries $87,300 for the public schools, courts and prisons in the District of Columbia.

Passed and sent to the senate the rivers and harbors appropriation of $15,250,000. Defeated by a vote of 205 to 120 a motion to recommit the measure.

Financial experts study allied reparations agreement to decide if expressions are required from this government.

Senate naval affairs committee makes it plain that no sympathy was felt for the Borah resolution calling off naval construction for six months.

Admiral Coontz, chief of naval operations, and Admiral Taylor, chief of construction, told the senate naval committee that a six months' suspension of work on the navy program scheduled for completion in 1923 would result in delaying the commissioning of needed ships and in greater cost to the government.

Francis F. Kane, former United States attorney at Philadelphia, who resigned in protest against actions of the department of justice in the "red raids" last winter, told the judiciary committee he had no personal knowledge of cruel treatment of those arrested in Philadelphia.

Officers of rival farm organizations assailed the American Farm Bureau federation.

Shipping board has lost more than $3,500,000 monthly in the operation of ships since Sept. 1, according to a statement of Alonzo Tweedale, controller. Committee refuses $95,000,000 deficiency appropriation.

Naval board declares in annual report that capital ships must remain first defense.

Early relief for disabled soldiers and sailors in needs of adequate hospital facilities was promised in the senate.

The return to the United States and internment with national ceremonies at Arlington of one of America's unknown dead was endorsed by the house military affairs committee.

Wool growers say that unless protection is given the industry against imports from Australia and New Zealand industry will be ruined.

By rejecting the packers bill as passed by the senate and substituting the Haugen bill the house committee on agriculture made it certain that there will be no legislation on the subject at the present session of congress.

The senate voted to levy a tariff of 40 cents a bushel on wheat and 2 cents a pound or 25 per cent ad-valorem on meat.

Lower prices to the consumer are indicated by a statement of the department of agriculture that new low levels for the last six months have been reached for fruits and vegetables.

Silk importers, who also have manufacturing interests in this country, opposed any increase in duties on silks from France and Japan.

While Admiral Simms and other navy officers before the house naval affairs committee rejected the suggested of a six months suspension of navy building by the United States.

Chairman Butler of the house committee announced that the United States would invite the powers to participate in a conference on reduction of armaments.

Wines may be prescribed by physicians in any quantity they consider necessary, according to a ruling of the prohibition commissioner.

Capital must agree to a cut in profits if labor is to accept a cut in wages will be the ultimatum of organized labor to the proposal of shipbuilding concerns that to save the industry labor shall concent to reduced wages.

The Anti-Saloon league is much gratified at the "remarkable decrease in the number of physicians who prescribe whisky," according to Wayne B. Wheeler, counsel for the league.

The Red Cross is now feeding about 17,000 Chinese famine sufferers, and will soon be feeding 100,000 according to a report received from John Earl Baker, director of famine relief. Roads are being built, giving employment to Chinese workmen and rations to their families.

Senate took steps to demand an accounting of the sums advanced by the United States treasury to foreign governments.

Organized labor will renew the agitation for the amendment of the transportation act to eliminate the representatives of the public from the railroad labor board.

Sale of oil tankers owned by the shipping board to a single holding company under an agreement under which the board can keep control of the transportation of fuel oil was advocated by Captain Paul Foley, director of operations of the shipping board.

Department of commerce report on United States foreign trade in 1920 shows the principal increase was with Germany, South America, the West Indies, and Cuba.

Former fuel administrator Harry A. Garfield before the committee gave qualified approval of the Calder bill to regulate the coal industry, but suggesting modification of provisions for price fixng and control of coal dstribution in emergency so these powers might be exercised by the President acting through a cabinet member.

Postmaster General Burleson asked Congress for a deficiency appropriation of $85,575,000 for transportation of the mails. This sum, he said, has been agreed upon by transportation representatives and the government as the amount due for increased mail payments awarded during the 26 months of Federal control of railroads.

ROOSTER'S GHOST

Stuffed Cock Comes Back to haunt Outlaws, Who Confess to Chicken Stealing.

The ghost of a rooster long since eaten has come back to haunt four outlaws who encompassed his untimely death, and the quartet languish in jail in New York awaiting sentence for confessed chicken theft.

The chicken bandits swaggered into court comfortable in the belief that all the 35 fowls they were accused of stealing had disappeared permanently from the realm of evidence. They planned to plead "not guilty." Then one of the four espied a fine feathered fowl at the feet of Asst. Prosecutor Richardson. He nudged his fellows, who gazed for a moment with staring eyes.

"Guilty," said the four in unison.

"Boy, take this stuffed rooster back to the taxidermist from whom I borrowed it," said the prosecutor.

THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week.

Startled by this encounter into a realization that I was lost in a strange house at an unholy hour of the morning, and that the slightest misstep in that darkness might result in an alarm to awaken every sleeper, for a few minutes I did not venture to move in any direction. I could not determine where I came from, or how I might discover a way of escape. Yet manifestly I could not remain there indefinitely, and so, blindly choosing a course, I set forth, feeling a way cautiously forward until I first ran into a chair, and then struck one hand against a side wall. I followed this latter as best I could, colliding against various articles of furniture, but fortunately without noise, inspired by the thought that if I continued this course long enough I must attain the opening through which I had entered the room. In all probability this theory was a correct one, but on the way my hands felt the outlines of a closed door, and, in aimlessly groping about, encountered a key in the lock. It was so inserted as to be extracted at the touch of my fingers and instantly a tiny ray of light shot forth through the evacated hole. It was such a relief in the heart of that darkness as to cause me to quickly bend down and endeavor to view the scene within.

The glimpse thus revealed was restricted, yet yielded a fair idea of the interior. It was evidently a chamber of some size, and well furnished, rather dimly illuminated by a single shaded electric globe, a handsome green rug on the floor, and numerous pictures hung about the walls. I could perceive the outlines of a bed at one side, barely within the range of vision, and opposite this an ornate dresser, with three mirrors. But what my eyes rested upon with greater interest was a luxurious leather couch beside the further wall on which a woman rested, with some sort of covering draped about her. She lay with face toward the wall, motionless, and to all appearances sound asleep. I could mark her regular breathing, but the only distinguishable features visible were the well-brushed hair, an ear, and the contour of one upturned cheek.

The woman evidently was young, yet there appeared nothing about her familiar, or of interest to me; to arouse her was the last thing I desired, and I would have slipped the key back into the lock, and stolen silently along in the darkness, had she not suddenly stirred, flinging out one hand as though in fear of some dream, and turned partially, so that her face became clearly visible. The sleeper was Marie Gessler! For a moment I could scarcely credit the discovery; yet there could be no mistake. I remembered too well every characteristic of the girl to be deceived.

Yet what house was this that she should be here? How did it happen that we were at the same place? Had she come voluntarily; or as a prisoner? Had Harris been right in his boasting that he knew who she was, and where she could be reached? Had he sought her the moment I was safely secured, and brought her here where we might be made to confront each other? Had she been tricked into coming? or brought by force? and was she held here helpless to escape? I tried the door softly—it was locked. This, coupled with the fact that the key was upon the outside, served to answer the main question. However she came, she was now being held a prisoner. We must both be in the same hands, in the unscrupulous grasp of this desperate gang of criminals, determined to gain from us at any cost the secret we were supposed to share. I hesitated, but for only a moment, debating with myself the best course to pursue. Should I endeavor to escape from the house alone, and then return to her rescue with help? or face the greater danger of attempting to take her with me? The former move involved exposure of her whole connection with the affair, and I was afraid to take upon myself the responsibility. I knew not who she was, or why she had become involved in this mesh of crime. I feared Harris' knowledge, the evidence he might disclose, and what his passion for revenge might drive him to do, if he once found his game decisively blocked. It would be better for me to tell her all first, and then act at her direction.

I reinserted the key in the lock noiselessly, shot back the bolt and opened the door, stepping quickly within to instantly shut out the glare of light. It seemed to me this was accomplished in utter silence, but she must have been sleeping very lightly, for, as the door latched behind me, she was upon her feet, plainly startled by the intrusion.

"Who are you? What does this mean?—why, Mr. Severn!"

"Yes," I responded quickly, yet making no effort to advance, "you have nothing to fear; only do not speak loudly."

"But please explain. I—I am not afraid of you, of course, but how do you happen to be here? What is your purpose?"

I smiled, amused in spite of the danger at the absurdity of my situation.

"Perhaps you will permit me to ask a question first, which may sound ridiculous enough — where am I?"

"You do not know that even? I can at least answer with certainty," her composure returning; "you are at 247 Le Compte Street."

"Waldron's house; that possibility never occurred to me. Sounds strange, doesn't it? But the truth is I was brought here unconscious, and have had no opportunity since to discover my whereabouts."

"You were attacked?"

"Slugged in Costigan's saloon," I explained shortly. "It took three of them to do it, but they did a good job. That must have been about midnight. What time is it now? they were thoughtful enough to relieve me of my watch, and whatever valuables I possessed."

"It is after four; who are they?"

"Harris, Waldron and Costigan—some combination."

"But why should they slug you, Mr. Severn?"

"Simply because of my connection with the mysterious Miss Gessler," I explained. "This seems to be the basis for all my troubles at present. Harris had chosen to associate us together, believing we know who murdered and robbed Alva, and where the spoils are hidden. They endeavored first to put me through the third degree, and when I refused to squeal—as you know simply because I possessed no knowledge to communicate—they resorted to force, and here I am."

Her eyes, wide open, questioning, were upon my face.

"They—they asked you about me? Why should they suppose you know anything?"

"Largely because we were together at Perond's, I presume. Besides, there were certain circumstances which led Harris to associate us in other ways. He claims to know you—who you are. Is that true?"

"It may be," she admitted. "What has happened tonight almost convinces me. I came here willingly, only to find myself a prisoner. Sarah Waldron telephoned me that she was ill, and needed me. I have know her ever since I was a girl; we were from the same town, so really I thought nothing unusual of her call. I have seen no one since I came—no men, I mean—and did not remove my clothes, in anticipation of being called."

"Where is she sleeping?"

"In the room back of this."

"She claimed to be here alone?"

"There are roomers on the floor below, but I met none."

"But I found your door locked," I insisted. "The key was upon the outside, but turned."

"That is very strange. I heard nothing. Perhaps if you will explain what they asked you, we may come to some understanding of what this all means. Does Harris accuse me of the robbery?"

"Yes, and of the murder. He claims to possess proof, and threatened that he would denounce you to the police unless he was let in on the division."

"Poof! what does the fellow mean?"

"Well, the way he tells it the thing does sound rather ugly," I confessed regretfully, but believing the time had arrived for plain speech between us. "At least I was in no position to contravert his claims."

"You imply you suspect me also of this crime?"

"No, not that! I have given you my faith; but it has been given blindly. You have refused me your confidence. I do not even know your name, your place of residence, how you became involved in this cordon. You must acknowledge I am sadly handicapped when it comes to attempting your defense. When you are attacked, I can only close my lips, and say nothing."

"You have been very true, very kind," she admitted, and extended her hand. "You must know how greatly I appreciate such faithfulness, Mr. Severn. But tell me what Harris holds to be proof against me. If all this be true, we cannot waste time here in talk."

CHAPTER XXIV.

At the Foot of the Stairs.

No, it will soon be morning, and all way of escape blocked. He is willing to swear that you agreed to permit Alva to drive you downtown, and that you actually departed together. This charge can perhaps be answered by the testimony of Krantz, if he can be got on the witness stand, as you have told me he accompanied you on a street car."

"Which is true."

"I accept your word, of course, but Harris does not, and I must confess he has some evidence to create suspicion."

"You say that!"

"I must, to be perfectly honest. I will even confess there have been times when I doubted—never when I have been with you, but when alone, coldly facing the facts of the case. Let me tell you—Alva was undoubtedly killed with a dagger hatpin, exactly like the one in your hat there," and I pointed to it on the dresser.

Her eyes turned that way in an expression of startled surprise. "Killed with a hatpin like that of mine!"

"Yes, there is no doubt as to the nature of the weapon. I know more about that than Harris even."

"But how could the man have been killed with such an instrument?"

"Easily enough. He was struck from behind. All that was required was a strong blow at exactly the right spot to pierce the heart. Whoever did it knew the place, and drove the steel directly home."

"But could a woman do it?"

"Yes, if desperate and determined enough."

"How are you so sure a hatpin was the weapon used? The police reports say nothing like that."

"They do not know; I do. The truth is, I was the first to discover the murder. I have never told anyone this, but it is true. I related to you my conversation with Harris, after all others had left the foundry. We must have been there alone for an hour. When we left we separated, believing this to be safer, and I walked down Gans Street alone in the rain. Some blocks below the foundry I came upon this car, bumped up against the curb, and apparently abandoned. The rear door stood wide open, and I looked inside, and felt about, merely from curiosity. My fingers touched something lying on the floor, and, when I drew it out, and looked at it in the light of a distant street lamp, I discovered it to be a dagger hatpin, discolored with blood."

She stared at me in horror, and I could even mark the trembling of an uplifted hand.

"Like that one there?"

"Exactly like it. I had seen the one in your hat, and remembered. That memory instantly recurred to me."

You thought it must be mine? That—that I had murdered him?"

"I hardly believe I thought at all. I did not even realize then a murder had been committed. But I investigated the front seat, and found Alva's body hanging over the wheel, with a gash in the back of his coat sticky with blood. Then I knew."

"Knew what?"

"How the man had been killed. I believed then you were with him alone; I had reason to, for I overheard his invitation, and your answer. I recognized the weapon as one you had in your possession. My first thought was that it would utterly condemn you if ever found."

"And, even then, you sought to protect me? You cared enough for that?"

"I hardly know; it must have been true enough. I scarcely doubted but what it was your act—only I kept faith in the cause. I persuaded myself that the man must have attacked you, and that you struck in self-defense. This did not look probable, yet I would not believe you guilty of deliberate murder. I meant to give you a chance; so I took the weapon away with me."

She drew a long breath.

"No one saw you?"

"Not a soul; the street was absolutely deserted. I wiped off the blood, and hid the knife in my pocket until I reached the hotel; then I concealed it at the bottom of my valise."

"Is it still there?"

"No; that is where Harris found his other evidence, which he claims connects you with the crime. Something led him to suspect I was not Daly, and he set out to investigate. He had my telephone number, and easily located both hotel and room. Waiting until I left the key, he entered, and went through the valise in search of anything he could find. He came upon the dagger hat pin, remembered that you had just such a one in your hat that night, and instantly jumped to the conclusion, as he had seen the wound, that this was the weapon of murder. He believes we were working together, and this was why I had concealed the knife."

"And you? you believed that?"

"I believed in you," I said earnestly. "In spite of all I believed in you; yet I confess my faith had had a hard test. I couldn't explain the situation even to myself. At first I thought it must be you; then I saw that pin in your hat again, when I knew I had one just like it hidden at the hotel. This gave me new hope, until I returned and discovered my valise slit open, and the dagger gone. I knew of no one who would do such an act—or had occasion to—except you, in an effort to destroy evidence. You had confessed having traced me to the hotel that very afternoon, and even ascertained the very number of my room. It looked terribly bad then, you know."

She did not move or speak, waiting for me to go on.

"Then later, when that was cleared up by Harris acknowledging that he was the one who got the pin, I told him about your having your own in your hat at Perond's. I thought that might convince him he had made a mistake; but it did not. He only laughed, and said you were smart enough to buy another, as soon as the first was found missing; that doubtless there are plenty to be had."

"He's right; there are. At least I know of one shop on lower Broadway where they are for sale." She stopped suddenly, with a peculiar gesture. "Why, now I think of it, Sarah Waldron has one exactly like mine; I bought it for her."

"The woman here? Ivan Waldron's wife?"

"Of course; that's rather odd, isn't it?"

"It opens up a line of thought anyway. Could you find out, do you suppose, if she has it still? What does she know about her husband?"

The girl laughed softly.

"Know! Less even than I do, I imagine. He doesn't show up here oftener than once in six months, and Sarah gets nothing from him. She wouldn't know—why?"

"Because, after all, it might be the Russian; not that I think he actually did the job, but he might be mixed up in it in connection with some other crook. If he was he would have to lie to Harris, and pretend to know nothing. You heard how those two talked at Perond's. What did you make of it?"

She drew her eyes together, leaving the marks of a frown on her forehead.

"That they had planned together to rob Alva; that Waldron was to be hidden somewhere outside, and was to wait for Harris to signal him that the money had been paid over."

"Exactly; Harris failed to learn that the money changed hands, and consequently did not signal. But Waldron, nevertheless, was outside waiting; had no doubt spotted Alva's machine, and was ready to act. The one thing we do not know is—did Alva start home alone; or did one of the men accompany him? If the latter supposition is true then that fellow must have committed the murder, with Waldron a possible accomplice after the crime. If not true, then the only other solution is that Alva picked Waldron up for companionship. Were they acquainted at all?"

"I think so, but am not sure; you said Waldron first reported this chance to Harris."

"So he did; then it is quite possible the two knew each other. That would make it easy for the Russian to ask a ride. Whoever struck the blow was in the rear seat. This theory fits in all right with his actions toward Harris."

"I am not sure I understand."

"Why, Harris hadn't signaled; therefore he had every reason to suppose Waldron knew nothing about Alva's having the money. Whether the murder and robbery was accomplished alone, or with assistance of some one else, Waldron is sufficiently a Jew to want all he can get out of the job. He wouldn't divide unless he had to. He was afraid of Harris that night; he had been keeping away from him all day, and he never got back his nerve until after he discovered that Harris possessed no knowledge of what had occurred—how Alva had met his death. When Harris first entered, Waldron gripped a knife in his hand, ready to defend himself; the fellow was frightened half to death. Since then he's done everything Harris has told him; accepted every suggestion, hoping in this way to conceal his own secret. That is how it begins to look to me."

"Just because Sarah has a hat pin like mine?"

"Knowing this makes the supposition more vivid and convincing, but part of this theory has been forming itself in my mind ever since last night. The hat pin merely supplies a link in the chain."

"What do you mean to do?"

To Be Continued.

The number of women who have written autobiographies is extremely small.

MUTT AND JEFF—No Wonder Jeff's Graduation Oration Got a Big Hand

By "BUD" FISHER

WELL, WELL, WELL! HERE'S THE ESSAY I WROTE WHEN I GRADUATED FROM HIGH SCHOOL! IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT I READ IT AT THE GRADUATION EXERCISES AND GOT THE BIG HAND OF THE EVENING!
JEFF.
MUTT, I WAS LOOKING THROUGH MY TRUNK AND I FOUND MY GRADUATION ESSAY. WE CHOSE OUR OWN SUBJECTS TO WRITE ABOUT AND I CHOSE THE SANDWICH ISLANDS!
AN ODD SUBJECT, BUT I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOU READ IT!
THE SANDWICH ISLANDS ARE LOCATED IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN AND THE PRINCIPLE INDUSTRY IS THE MANUFACTURE OF SANDWICHES. THE ISLANDS WERE DISCOVERED BY CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.
WHEN CHRIS. LANDED HE NOTICED A FAT HOG STANDING BETWEEN TWO BREAD-FRUIT TREES, AND HE SAID TO HIS PRESS AGENT: "SOME SANDWICH, EH, KID?" HENCE THE NAME SANDWICH ISLANDS!
YOU'RE A NUT!
HAM

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

Tanning Hides

Can you give me a method for tanning hides with the fur left on? —G. H. G., New W. Va.

While the skin is fresh, powder the flesh side with a mixture of salt two parts, alum and saltpeter each one part, and roll tightly, letting it lie until the mixture is thoroughly dissolved. This mixture should be pulverized before being applied. Next stretch the hide on a board and scrape off all the flesh or membrane that may adhere to it. Dry in the sun and cover with neatsfoot oil, after which it should be laid away for a few days. Then scrape as clean as possible with a piece of wood and apply Spanish whiting, which has been heated in an oven until it is hot; rubbing it with a flannel cloth. The skin is now ready for use, and if at all stiff may be rubbed and worked soft with but little trouble. Cover the flesh side of the skin with pulverized alum, roll up for four days, then rub dry with pulverized chalk. Make a pickle of one gollan of water, one pound of salt, one pound of alum and a quarter of a pound of blue vitriol. Keep the skins in this in a warm place one week, then pull soft while drying.

State Flowers

Please give the names of the different flowers adopted by the various states.—W. H., Montenville, W. Va.

The following are the state flowers: Alabama, goldenrod; Alaska, the forget-me-not; Arkansas, the apple blossom; California, the golden poppy; Colorado, the columbine; Connecticut, the mountain laurel; Delaware, the peach blossom; Florida, orange blossoms; Idaho, the syringa; Illinois, the violet; Iowa, the goldenrod; Kansas, the sunflower; Kentucky, the goldenrod; Louisiana, the magnolia; Maine, the pine cone and tassel; Maryland, the black-eyed susan; Michigan, the apple blossom; Minnesota, the moccasin; Mississippi, the magnolia; Missouri, the goldenrod; Montana, the bitter root; Nebraska, the goldenrod; New Mexico, the cactus; New York, the goldenrod; North Dakota, the wild rose; Ohio, the scarlet carnation; Oklahoma, the mistletoe; Oregon, the grape; Rhode Island, the violet; South Dakota, the anemone patens; Texas, the blue bonnet; Vermont, the red clover; Washington, the rhododendron; West Virginia, the rhododendron; Wisconsin, the violet, and Wyoming, the gentian; Georgia, cherokee rose; Indiana, corn flower; North Carolina, goldenrod; Utah, sego lily. In other states no action has been taken.

Recutting Old Files

Please explain the method for recutting old files with acid.—R. E. M., Claysburg, Pa.

There are many ways of converting old files into new by means of acids, of which the following is one of the best: First, thoroughly cleanse the files in warm water containing a small quantity of potash, which readily removes any grease or dirt from them. After this is done they must be washed with warm water and dried by artificial heat. Then place a pint of warm water into a wooden vessel and put in as many files as the water will cover. Add two ounces of blue vitrol (sulphate of copper), finely pulverized, and two ounces of borax, well mixed, taking care to turn the files over so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To this add seven ounces of cider vinegar, which will cause the files to assume a red appearance at first; but they will return to their natural color in a short time. Then remove them and wash in cold water before drying by artificial heat. After they have become dry they should be sponged with olive oil, wrapped in porous paper and laid away for use.

Amazon River

I would like a description of the Amazon river printed in this department.—I. S., Long, W. Va.

The Amazon river in South America is the largest in the world, rising among the Andes in Peru from the union of several large head streams. The Amazon is known from its mouth to the mouth of the Rio Negro as the Amazon; from the mouth of the Rio Negro to the borders of Ecuador as the Solimoens, and from there to its source as the Maranon. It is more than 3,000 miles long and drains 2,500,000 square miles of territory. The Amazon is four miles wide at the mouth of the Japura, more than 1,000 miles from the sea. At a distance of 2,500 miles from its mouth the elevation is only 210 feet, the descent therefore being about an inch to the mile.

The Amazon and its alluents open to the ocean 15,000 miles of interior navigation for large vessels, the tide ascending over 400 miles. The mouth of the river was discovered by Yanez Pinzon in 1,500, but the first European who explored the river was Orellana in 1,539.

How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.

Nearly all ships carry a horseshoe. Usually it is nailed somewhere in the stern. The horseshoe has been a fetish with sailors ever since Nelson nailed one to the mast of the Victory.

The Young Mother

Youth with its vitality makes for the young mother's health and happiness. But later maternal experiences bring a different result. The care of a family, multiplied household duties, and very often the weakness caused by womanly disease, tend to prolong the suffering and to make convalescence a slow and weary process. Many women — perhaps your own neighbors — have had beneficial experience with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which prepares the prospective mother. It promotes the appetite, ends nervousness and sleeplessness, and gives a consciousness of buoyant health. It is unexcelled as a strength-giving tonic for mothers during the period of convalescence. This Favorite Prescription was used by Dr. Pierce with great success over 50 years ago. It's still good today. Ask your neighbor!

DAYTON, OHIO.—"During expectancy I had a severe nervous breakdown. My back ached and I suffered from nausea and bowel trouble. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it completely restored me to health. I had comparatively no suffering and my baby was very strong and healthy. I can recommend 'Favorite Prescription' as being the best medicine the expectant mother can take to keep her strong and healthy at this time. I always advise its use."—MRS. ANNA WEIDENHEFT, Route 8.

Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package.

American Legion News and Views

THE Minnesota state senate is investigating charges of favoritism and graft in connection with the management of the soldiers' bonus bureau. The investigation has thus far brought out the fact that after money to pay bonus claims ran out, claimants were sent to the Lincoln Trust and Savings bank, Minneapolis. They were told there that if they would assign their claims to this bank they would be given in return for them bonds "as good as gold" and "readily saleable."

Service men who attempted to sell these bonds were unable to find any market for them, they testified.

Ernest F. Smith, president of the bank, admitted before the committee that the bonds were "without present market value," but insisted that the soldiers would not lose upon them if they could hold them until their maturity in 1929. He said bank employes had been instructed to "push" the bonds as investments and not as a means of raising cash.

The creation of a "War History Memorials Commission" is provided for in a resolution introduced in the Rhode Island senate. The resolution proposes that the duties of the commission shall be to investigate the advisability of compiling and printing a roster or list of Rhode Island soldiers, sailors, marines, nurses and other persons who were enlisted in the army or navy of the United States or allied nations during the World war.

The New York county organization, American Legion, has announced that as a result of conferences with representative physicians, members of the Legion, a satisfactory organization has been formed to carry out the work of the committee for visiting sick and wounded former service men. The plan is aimed to provide expert medical attention for sick and wounded who are not in hospitals, but who are suffering from disabilities resulting from their military service.

A plan by which the government checks of veterans undergoing vocational training in Cincinnati will be expedited has been adopted by 10 banks in that city. The plan was adopted at the suggestion of F. H. McClellan, of the Central Trust Co., in order to relieve the men in training from the monthly or semi-monthly embarrassment which they experience when trying to cash government vouchers. Heretofore the Red Cross has been endeavoring to cash all of the checks of the 800 men in training in the city, but this has proven at times to be difficult, and for that reason the plan to have the banks cash the checks was instituted.

The men will be divided into groups and each group will be assigned to a certain bank, where they must turn their vouchers into cash. There will be duplicate cards containing both the signature of the former soldier himself and the vocational director under whom he is being instructed. One of the cards will be carried by the service man, while the other will be held by the bank. The idea will be suggested to the vocational board district office at Chicago for adoption wherever former service men are undergoing vocational training.

In response to an article which recently appeared in The Stars and Stripes to the effect that "300 prisoners at Sing Sing are about to form a post of the American Legion, provided they can get a charter." W. A. H. Ely of Tarrytown, has issued the following statement:

"As the county chairman of Westchester county, American Legion, all applications for charters for posts in this county must come to me for approval; and if such an application is filed by men now serving time at Sing Sing, it will not be approved.

"I do not believe that the American Legion is so hard up for members as to enroll ex-service men who have been convicted of a felony. It certainly would be lowering the high standard of principles as written down in the Legion constitution.

"According to our constitution, no ex-service man who has been dishonorably discharged can become a member, and I hold that even if these men in Sing Sing prison have received honorable discharges, the fact that they have been adjudged guilty of a felony forfeits their right to become one of such a wonderful organization as the American Legion."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THE ground hog isn't the only spring prophet of things you want to know. He may, or may not, see his shadow ("and thereby hangs a tail") but coming styles do cast their shadows before them on gray or sunshiny day alike, 'long about this time of year.

You really can't put much confidence, though, in the spring hats, visible in the shop windows or poised airily and incongruously atop warm winter furs, but they do show the tendency of the style, even though they will be discarded long before spring is really here. Just before they are gay and saucy and haven't the jaded look of having weathered a long, hard winter, they'll find ready purchasers and they don't have to "peep" about the later styles that will come to stay. They're just jolly little harbingers—not prophets at all.

But even before you had your last fall's wardrobe planned, the styles you would be coaxed into wearing the next spring already were as fixed as the stars. Of course you are not let into any of the state secrets of the fashion dictators, else you wouldn't have cut your skirts off without even a dower interest in a hem that might be let down.

Everybody—everybody means all those who decide upon the general trend of the styles—says that skirts are to be made much fuller. And that automatically decides that they are to be longer. One couldn't wear the myriad skirts of a ballet dancer and that's what it would have to be if skirts were both full and short. Any shred of modesty remaining to the fashionable-at-any-cost young woman has been pinned to the narrowness of her skirt, which bound it not to go any higher. A narrow existence does have its advantages, after all!

There is a noticeable crispness, too, as to neckwear—sure sign of spring. Like the famous contest of the kettle and the Cricket on the Hearth, is the rivalry, between the robin and neckwear, to sing the first "Spring Song"—the "Swan Song" of winter wrappings. Even when one gazes upon the voluminous cape collar and the extremely high choker collar, and wonders just when and how that spring-like dazzling bit of linen and lace is going to appear—one is sure that somehow it will appear. It's no more to be discouraged than the adventurous robin.

Almost ever since most of us can remember, there have been blouses something like 9862, intended to foam delicately out of the thrown-back coats the minute Spring begins coaxing the leaves to come out and play. They may be old, but they have a look of jaunty youthfulness, just the same. The skirt is "smart" enough to know when it is in good company and doesn't at all mind having its picture taken with the dainty blouse.

Little 9864 doesn't have to walk that way. Her pockets are bulging with tops and knives and sling-shots an' things, like Brother 9641. They just p'tend to be useful and all the time they lead a purely ornamental life. And she's holding her hands out that way, because that's what all the professional models in the fashionable shops do. She's trying to be a "model" little girl, and succeeding admirably.

You'd better see which way Brother's gun is pointed before you laugh about those pockets being mere shams, though. He may tease her himself, but don't you try it! And you'll have to agree that "the man behind the gun" has good taste. It's a very popular style for the little chap when worn with an extremely bristling and important Buster Brown collar.

No. 9,852—Lady's Waist—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅞ yards 40-inch material.

No. 9,864—Child's Dress—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1⅛ yards 36 inch material. with ¾ yard 36-inch for waist, collar, pockets and cuffs.

No. 9,862—Lady's Waist—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9,872—Lady's One-Piece Skirt—Cut in sizes 26 to 32 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 2¼ yards 44-inch material.

No. 9,641—Boy's Suit—Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1¼ yards 44-inch plaid material and 1½ yards plain material and ¼ yard 18-inch lining.

No. 9,875—Lady's Long-Waisted House Dress—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material and 3¼ yards edging.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

WHERS ARE THE BETTY HIGDENS?

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

UNDOUBTEDLY the Betty Higdens are going with the old order of things and one wonders if she passes because the world is better or worse. The decent pride of this woman of Charles Dicken's time was made a fierce, fighting pride by institutionalism. And is that lessened or augmented by the general tendency of the public to put an investigating finger into everybody's social pie? We wonder!

"Our Mutual Friend" really should have been made plural, for in the book of that name, a slap at the Poorhouse and other institutions, Dickens introduces so many people whom he makes your friend as well as his own, and Betty Higden, who does not appear often on its pages, is among the strongest in her appeal. She doesn't need Martha to say a word for her. But it's such a pleasure to talk about her.

You remember Betty—like a gray crag erectly facing the storms of life, unmoved in her determination to accept charity from no one. Do you happen to recall, too, what rent and shattered that indominitable pride of hers—the soft, baby hand of her little great grandchild, Johnny. So you see the granite of her pride did not yield to selfishness. She could not deny Johnny the gifts that she would not touch herself. And when Angels caught up the little sunshiney creature to bosoms heavenly soft, and carried him to skies no bluer than his own eyes, Betty, for all her nearly fourscore years, stoutly refused aid that would have made life easier for her and tramped off to face life—and death—alone. Possibly of too stern stuff was old Betty, and yet erring on the right side, for she would flee anything that even seemed to savor of charity, like a pestilence.

By hard work and unflinching honesty, she paid as she went (life's bills all have to be met sometime) never asking aught but simple justice. She hadn't a symptom of a prevalent modern disease—expecting something for nothing. All she prayed for, all she asked for was for strength to trudge on past the doors of the almshouses, to die as she had lived, independent of charity.

Would you like to meet Betty, once more, as did dear, unspoiled, suddenly rich Mrs. Boffin for the first time when she went to visit Betty's great-grandchild with a view to adopting him? You shall have Dickens' own words.

"It was then perceived to be a small house with a large mangle in it, at the handle of which machine stood a very long boy, with a very little head" (Sloppy, of course) "and an open mouth of disproportionate capacity that seemed to assist his eyes in staring at the visitors. * * The room was clean and neat. It had a brick floor, and a window of diamond panes, and a flounce hanging below the chimney-piece, and strings nailed from bottom to top outside the window on which scarlet-beans were to grow in the coming season if the Fates were propitious. However propitious they might have been in the seasons that were gone to Betty Higden in the matter of beans, they had not been favorable in the matter of coins; for it was easy to see that she was poor."

What a picture of an abode and equally vivid etching of the woman! —"She was one of those old women, was Mrs. Betty Higden, who by dint of an indominable purpose and a strong constitution fight out many years, though each year has come with its new knock-down blows fresh to the fight against her, wearied of it; an active old woman, with a bright, dark eye and a resolute face, yet quite a tender creature too; not a logically-reasoning woman, but God is good and hearts may count in Heaven as high as heads."

And this, when gifts are offered to her, too, who has just relinguished her dear grandchild, "I couldn't sell that love and look you in your bright kind face. It's a free gift."

Little Johnny, you remember, died suddenly before ever he was taken into the home of these rich friends who were to have made him a "gentleman," and so old Betty trudged off alone, her old head still held bravely high, and money enough—the meagre savings from years of toil—sewed into her clothes to save her from a pauper's grave.

Is that the spirit of today? Rather, are we not training both hands to get, get, get, with never a declension of the word, "give" taught to either hand. We should learn to be amphidextous, giving with even our "getting" hand! We pauperize our own souls with "soft jobs" and we curry favor with the man "higher up" with words instead of efficiency and loyal service. We accept alms of other people's labor and, as the years go by, become little better than beggars at life's table.

So many of us would rather dwell in any sort of a house on Easy Street, where we "let George do it," rather than to strike out independently as Betty Higden did.

If we truly are getting away from degenerating, degrading institutionalism that dwarfs all individuality—and it's nice to believe the many who affirm that we are—why are Betty Higdens passing—passing?

One sees enough of the slippery, toadying Uriah Heeps—both masculine and feminine—in business, in politics and in society, goodness knows! Most of us need enough of the right kind of pride to shun having life made too easy for us, as Betty Higden shunned the almshouse and the alms giver.

Our Correspondents

After Mrs. O. J. S., of Magadore, O., says this about us, what is there left for us to do but try to be as kind as she thinks we are—"Kind friends, when we want a favor, we come to the good, all-around Blade, so, having records that we enjoy, but cannot "catch" quite all t he words, we ask your help. Perhaps others would like to know, too, the words of Let the Rest of the World Go By and the Love Nest."

J. M. Baker, an old, old friend, of Ventura, Cal., puts himself on the map for us in the most unexpected little ways, interesting little clippings and stories about his part of the country. The last one told of the acres and acres of lemons going to waste, the fruit being picked and ready for shipment and then being plowed under, because of lack of shipping facilities.

"Gadabout," who confesses to having let eight years slip by since writing to us, sent us a clever description of an imaginary trip to the various planets hanging to the tail of Halley's comet, May 18, 1985. We hape that Gadabout will come again and tell us of some of his trips on this planet so dearly familiar to us all. Eight years may not seem long to a Gadabout, but to us stay-at-homes it is a long time between visits.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

One storm blows the night this way,
But another brings the day.
—Lathrop.

ISABEL RESPONDS.

Enclosed you will find copies of two poems "our folks" have asked for. I copied them the very night the request reached us. Away back in my head something seems to sing about "well-laid plans of mice and men" and it ought to be made to include women, too, for I planned to send it right out and, instead, I took to my bed and am just feeling equal to it now. Farmer John I copied from my old school reader, and Farmer B. from memory. Thirty or forty years is a long time to remember it and it may not be exactly right. When I was a girl, we "spoke pieces" instead of giving "readings" as they do nowadays. Farmer B. was one of my favorites and another was "Silliloquey of a School Girl," part of which I cannot remember. I wonder if you would ask someone to send it in? It runs thus,

"I have a new bonnet, I'll go up to church
To hear the new preacher, young Jonathan Birch.
His sermons are long and dreadfully dry,
But, being a bachelor, I'll try, for his sake,
To look interested and keep wide awake."

I have Bingen on the Rhine, but I hate all things German and shall not send it. However, I have Will Carlton's book, Farm Ballads, in which are both Over the Hills to the Poorhouse and Over the Hills from the Poorhouse. Had I not been taken sick, I intended to copy them. Now it has been so long since it was requested that I suppose it has been sent in. If not, I will send it later.
ISABEL.

UNCLE JIM'S PETS.

Dear Boys and Girls of the Peace Page—I am a boy 86 years young. You know I told you about my pets, a long time ago, when Elizabeth was out aunt and she invited me to come again, so here I am. I have my pets yet—made me about 1200 lbs. of honey, last year, so you see, they are profitable pets. They are nice and tame when there is any honey to get, but look out! if they have filled up all available places to store their honey. If you are out among them and they begin to whine around your ears, you had better begin looking around to see what place is all filled up and give them more space to work in. Then they will be nice and tame again. They are like "us boys," apt to be a little bad, now and then. I want to tell you that I am a charter member of the Republican party, voted for John C. Fremont 'way before the war and have been taking The Blade most of this time. Have sent lots of subscribers to the grand old paper. Now, Auntie, if you don't put this in the paper, I won't cry. Everybody calls me—"Uncle Jim."

Aunt Martha would feel as though she deserved to be stung by one of Uncle Jim's own bees if she didn't find room for such tried and true old friend.

FOUND WELCOME HERE.

Dear Martha Holden, what I do I must do now, as my eyes are failing very fast. I am in my 75th year. Have long been a reader of The Blade, not a constant reader, however, but can remember the diligent workers on the Peace Page, Emily Bouton of years ago and the cheerful, hopeful, helpful Elizabeth Ayres and our beloved Martha Holden—God bless and keep her! Since she has had charge of the Peace Page, some friends have asked about the book of Nasby's Letters. Mr. F. M. McRill of Angola, Ind., has a complete copy of them furnished by The Toledo Weekly Blade of some years ago. Perhaps there are some of the family of David Ross Locke (Petroleum V. Nasby) would prize a copy did they know that there was one in existence. Dear Martha, please say to the older readers of The Blade that I would like to be put in the way of securing a copy of the Tract Primer, printed some years ago by the Tract Society, then at 109 Nassau street, New York. I would be most grateful for this favor. I have written to the society and they tell me that it is out of print. Some one of our dear Blade family might have a copy that they wouldn't mind loaning to me for a time and receive an old lady's sincere gratitude.—Mrs. L. E. McRill, 121 N. Joe Wheeler street, Angola, Ind.

Mixing With Martha

Hickory Nut Macaroons.

Whites of two eggs beaten stiff, one coffee-cup powdered sugar, two cups hickory nuts chopped very fine. Make in balls the size of a nutmeg. Place on buttered paper and bake until a golden brown.

Cream of Celery Soup.

Cook celery cut in disks and a little onion in salted water until tender; drain and cover with milk; add salt, pepper and a little piece of butter; stir in a tablespoon of flour mixed to a thin paste with milk.

Tomato Sauce for Cutlets.

Two cups tomatoes, one tablespoon sugar, one slice of onion, salt and pepper, one cup water, cook and strain. Add this to three tablespoons of flour and three of butter, cream as for white sauce.

The POETS' CORNER

Caleb's Courtship

I hadn't no time for courtin'
When I was young and spry.
But what with workin' and savin'
I let the years go by;
And then I was buyin' and buildin',
And farm work never gets done,
Till at last I counted my birthdays
And found I was fifty-one.

"High time," says I, "to be choosin'
A suitable partner for life."
So I just sot down and considered
Where I'd better look for a wife.
I wanted her young and handsome
Of course, and steady and neat,
Smart at bakin' and churnin',
Quick with her hands and feet,
But slow with her tongue, for talkin'
Just wastes a woman's time,
And as savin' with every penny
As though 'twere a silver dime;
And if she were good at mendin'
And scrubbin' and cleanin' house,
I made up my mind to take her
If she were as poor at a mouse.

At last after lookin' and thinkin'
I settled on Eunice Stout,
The deacon's youngest daughter,
Nineteen or thereabout.
Pretty? Yes, as a picture,
And made the best butter, too,
That was ever taken to market.
Sez I, "I guess she'll do."
But now that I'd done my choosin',
I said to myself, "What next?"
I didn't know much about courtin'
And I'll own I was much perplexed.
So I asked advice of a neighbor—
That was the biggest mistake.
Things mightn't have gone so crooked
If I hadn't said nothin' to Jake.
But he was twenty years younger
And the girls all liked him, you see,
So I asked his advice about Eunice,
Just like a fool, as I be.

"Why, man," sez he, "it is easy;
You must take her out for a ride,
You must stick close by her,
You must go to see her of evenin's beside,
And buy her some pretty things,
A book or breastpin, maybe,
Some ribbons or some rings.
Tell her 'her cheeks are rosy,'
Tell her 'her eyes are bright,'
Tell her 'you love her dearly'
And 'dream of her at night;'
Tell her—" but here I stopped him.
"It's easy talkin'," sez I,
"But I never did no courtin',
And I am half afeered to try.
But I'll make ye an offer, Jacob.
If ye'll go with me tonight
And sort of keep up my courage
And see that things go right,
Tackle the deacon, maybe,
And show me how to begin,
I'll give ye a yearlin' calf,
I will, sure as sin is sin."

Well, the bargain was struck;
Me and Jacob went to see Eunice together;
Jake he talked to the deacon
About crops and cattle and weather,
But Eunice kept very quiet,
Just sot and knitted away,
And I sot close beside her,
Thinking of somethin' to say.
Many an evenin' I noticed
When she went for apple and cake
Into the pantry 'twas always:
"Come hold the candle, Jake,"
As if she counted him nobody,
And then she'd give me a smile
As soon as I'd offer to help her
An' say 'tweren't worth my while.

I own 'twas quite surprisin'
How long they'd have to stay,
A-pickin' out them apples,
But Jake told me one day
They was tryin' to find the big ones
So's she could give them to me.
But surely that was flatterin'
As any one could see.
Once I bought her a ribbon;
Jake said it orter be blue,
But a brown one is far more lastin',
And this one was cheaper, too.

Once I took her out ridin',
But that wasted half a day,
And I made up my mind that
Walkin' was pleasanter, anyway.
Well, we'd been six months courtin'
When I sez to Jake, sez I,
"It's time that we was married,
Thanksgivin's drawin' nigh.
A first rate day for a weddin',
And besides, to say the least,
I can make that Thanksgivin' turkey
Do for part of the weddin' feast."

So that night I mustered courage
To the very stickin' point.
You wouldn't never mistrusted
That I shook in every joint.
We was comin' home from meetin'
When I said "I'd like you to say
That you haven't any objection to
Be married Thanksgivin' day?"
She looked at me smilin' and blushin',
As red as a rose and as sweet,
I scarcely knew for a moment
If I stood on my hands or my feet.
"I haven't the least objection,"
She said, as she opened the gate,
But she never asked me to stop;
She only said, "It's gettin' rather late.

I looked all around for Jacob,
But he kinder slipped out of sight,
So I figured the cost of the weddin'
As I went along home that night.
I got my house all ready
And spoke to the parson besides,
And early Thanksgivin' mornin'
I went to have the knot tied.
I was comin' along by the deacon's,
Walkin' along quite spry,
All dressed in my Sunday best, of course;
A sleigh came dashin' by.
There was that Jacob a-drivin'
And Eunice at his side.
He said, "Allow me
To introduce my bride."
So that was the end of my courtship.
You see I started wrong,
Askin' advice of Jacob
And takin' him along.
Fer a team may be better fer plowin'
And hayin' and all the rest,
But when it comes to courtin',
Why, a single hoss is best.

Bradford (Mass.) academy, founded in 1803, claims to be the oldest institution in New England for the higher education of women.

Folks Need a Lot of Loving

Strickland Gilliland.

Folks need a lot of loving in the morning;
The day is all before with cares beset,
The cares we know and they that give no warning,
For love is God's own antidote for fret.

Folks need a heap of loving at the noontide,
In the battle-lull, the moment snatched from strife,
Half between the waking and the croon time,
While bickering and worrying are rife.

Folks hunger so for loving at the nighttime,
When wearily they take them home to rest;
At slumber-song-and-turning-out-the light-time,
Of all the times for living that's the best.

Folks want a lot of loving every minute,
The sympathy of others, and their smile,
Till life end; from the minute they begin it,
Folks need a lot of loving all the while.

Myself

By Edgar A. Guest.

I have to live with myself, and so
I want to be fit for myself to know,
I want to be able as days go by,
Always to look myself straight in the eye;
I don't want to stand, with the setting sun
And hate myself for the things I've done.
I don't want to keep on a closet shelf
A lot of secrets about myself,
And fool myself, as I come and go
Into thinking that nobody else will know
The kind of a man I really am;
I don't want to dress up myself in sham.

I want to go out with my head erect,
I want to deserve all men's respect;
But here in the struggle for fame and pelf
I want to be able to like myself.
I don't want to look at myself and know
That I'm bluster and bluff and empty show.

I never can hide myself from me;
I see what others may never see;
I know what others may never know;
I never can fool myself, and so,
Whatever happens, I want to be
Self-respecting and conscience-free.

POEMS WANTED.

Readers of the Peace Page have requested these poems and songs for publication on the Peace Page: Oh, Were You Ever a Schoolboy?; The Last Fierce Charge; The Night After Christmas; Carry Me Back to Old Virginny; Down the Trail to Home; Sweet Home; Soldier of the Legion; The Happy Land of Canaan; Oh, Bury Me Not on the Lone Prairie; The Old Arm Chair; Katie's Wish; Too Late; It's Sinful to Flirt; The Cowboy; Jesse James; Nora Malone; After the Ball; Down in Sunny Tennessee; My Little Girl.

A poem containing these lines is requested:

"Old Granny arose in the morning so soon,
Adorning herself in her apron and gown,
Saying, "very bad news has come to me."

Putting on the Veil

In putting on a veil, first straighten it out and carefully shake out all the wrinkles. Seated in front of your mirror, place it against the face and adjust it in the right position, being sure that the figures are sufficiently distant from the eyes so that they cannot obscure the vision. Avoid most of all placing any figure in a grotesque position such as on the tip of the nose and also keep the figures away from the corners of the mouth. Veils vary so much in design that no hard and fast rules can be made, but as a general rule the above is safe to follow.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.

A few cents buys "Danderine." After a few applications you cannot find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and abundance.

A WELL KNOWN WOMAN

Delphos, Ohio.—"I had doctored a good deal for ten years. I often took different kinds of medicine for kidney or bladder trouble which the doctor thought I might have, but I never got any better. Sometimes I would be disturbed three or four times at night. I had a soreness in my back and an awful weak back. I went to the drug store and got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and took all of them and never had any more such trouble. After that I can say Anuric (anti-uric acid) is just as recommended." —MRS. C. L. CRAMER.

All druggists sell Anuric; or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Sanitarium, Buffalo, for trial pkg.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

ARISTOCRACY CONFRONTING DEMOCRACY

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 13 Is, "Lessons on Citizenship." -- Mat.. 22:15-22, 34-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

PERSONS of short views think that our day's issue is new. Far from it. The question which is racking this old earth today is almost as old as the race. In some form or other the conflict between the served and the servants; between aristocracy and democracy; between privilege for a few and fairness for all, has raged since the first records of organized society. It flared up in vividness when democracy was incarnated in Jesus, and the aristocratic order of His day sought to suppress Him and His dangerous teachings.

William T. Ellis

As His life of paradoxes drew to its close, in inward calm amid outward turbulence, Jesus clashed almost daily with the leaders of the privileged group in His nation. Evidently His doctrines and His personality had stirred the established leaders to their depths. So by wiles of cunning they thought to extinguish Him: an open conflict they feared: for vested interests and "Things as They Are" always nurse fear in their hearts. Our present lesson deals with a duel between Jesus and emissaries of the Pharisees and the Herodians, or moderate nationalist party among the Jews.

It was in the thick of a splendid fight that Jesus fell. If there be any reader who still clings to the ancient notion that Jesus was a pale, anaemic, shrinking, cloistered saint, strong only in the passive virtues, this is the time to take down the four inspired biographies of Him to read anew that hero tale of a Captain battling to the end.

Courage and subtlety were both needed in the great struggle between Jesus the democrat and the champions of the intertwined religious, social and commercial aristocracy. They were men of guile: He was a teacher of candor. Yet in every battle His discerning spirit of truth got the victory.

Strange Bedfellows.

Expediency and self-interest effect discordant alliances, as our present world reveals; and of old, as today, "Politics make strange bedfellows." Aligned against Jesus were the strict Pharisees, the Nationalists, or anti-Rome party, and the moderates, or Herodians. With deep craftiness they tried to overtake their previous failures to entrap Jesus by this time bringing Him into public opposition to the jealous and watchful Roman authorities. Then Rome would do their dirty work for them and they would stand aside unscotched by either party to the strife. It was a deep political stratagem, in which the leaders kept themselves out of sight. For in the background lurked "that fox," Herod, affrighted by the rise of every new personality; and the arrogant leaders of the social-political-ecclesiastical organization that ruled the Jews. A common fear of Jesus, and a panicky desire to get rid of Him, bound these antagonistic groups together.

In Cairo I once watched a government official, whose nickname was "Slimy," try to entrap an American by exactly the same dishonorable methods used by the emissaries of the aristocratic party, who came to Jesus with their mouths filled with false protestations of admiration for Him and of sympathy with His viewpoint. If, in another world, they are conscious of affairs in this one, I wonder what those liars now think, as they contemplate themselves upon the pillory of the centuries?

There is something uncanny about the judgment of posterity and of one's peers. Recently a distinguished gentleman, returning from the funeral of a public official where he had been a pallbearer, spoke to me with shame and sorrow of the fact that this man, a publisher, had in private life been guilty of dishonorable business practices—a "crook," in sort. He left a fortune to his widow, but most of the persons for whose opinions she cares know that it is tainted. These inevitable post-mortem judgments should deter a certain class of unscrupulous-minded persons from the misdeeds they contemplate. "Jesus perceived their wickedness," runs the record concerning His questioners; and all the world ultimately, in this realm or next, will likewise "know fully." The worst punishment of a judgment day for the wicked is complete revelation.

Religion and Citizenship.

The cunning trap laid for Jesus by these contemptible adversaries was, "Is it lawful to give tribute to Caesar, or not?" A "yes" or "no" answer would land Him upon one horn of a dilemma. He would either affront the Jewish Nationalists or the Roman government. Had Jesus answered categorically His reply would have had only local and temporary application. Instead, He laid down a principle of permanent application. It has come ringing down the ages; and its clear voice was never more needed than amid the confusion of our own day: "Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's."

Well is this called a lesson on Citizenship. In a period when selfishness and greed and power are cloaking themselves under nationalism, "internationalism" and even religion, we have but to hold fast to Christ's clear teaching of loyalty to the state and loyalty to God. Edersheim summarizes the truth succinctly:

"Christ's Kingdom is not of this world; a true Theocracy is not inconsistent with submission to the secular power in things that are really its own; politics and religion neither include, not yet, exclude each other: they are side by side, in different domains. The state is Divinely sanctioned, and religion is Divinely sanctioned—and both are equally the ordinance of God. On this principle did Apostolic authority regulate the relations between church and state, even when the latter was heathen."

The Two-Fold Allegiance.

It was the new-old lineup of aristocracy versus democracy that Jesus faced. Today it confronts us with difficult variations. The average person—and thank God for the sanity and loyalty of the average person today!—wants to be sympathetic with all right men and all right causes, and especially with democracy, for he feels that that is Christ's side. Nevertheless, he distrusts as demagoguery much that calls itself democracy. He desires a simple test and standard. I suggest that today we ask of every citizen only that he sincerely stand by the Bible and the national flag.

The man who is intelligently loyal to the Bible cannot be a Bolshevik, and he must be a democrat. There is no following Jesus without entering into fellowship with His other friends, and acquiring His spirit. "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren"—made brethren by that common allegiance. This is the second teaching of the second part of our lesson: that the greatest of all commandments is to love God first. Not all persons perceive this clearly. Fuller thought, though, manifests the truth that love and loyalty to God are the very mainspring of all good citizenship and real social service. All this is implied in the suggestion that a primary test of good citizenship is faithfulness to the old Book.

Then the flag must fly. Fidelity to the national emblem is scoffed at as provincialism and jingoism by radicals and "liberals." They have got beyond Christ's "Render unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's"—as, indeed, they have repudiated His "Render unto God the things that are God's." Every Bolshevik must be an "internationalist," putting class above country. He honors no flag except the red. Therefore a test of good citizenship is loyalty to the flag of the nation. Patriotism, intense and intelligent patriotism, filled with the spirit of good will to all men, is the surest preventive of the inchoate radicalism which is today menacing the stability of civilization the world around.

A flannel case tacked to the inside of a cupboard door, to be so constructed that there will be a separate compartment for each knife or fork. The flannel is sure to absorb any moisture left on a knife by carelessness or accident

Short and Sweet

If Aunt Martha had a blanket handy she'd comply with the request of Gean of W. Va., and put it over the waste basket. Gean is among those deploring the long, long absence of Lavant and some of the rest of the dear friends who are neglecting us shamefully. Gean's ideal man is a gentleman and thinks that to be an all-embracing term. She left her "really" name to put in cards and letters and perhaps you will be able to guess just which she is.

"Baseball and football are certainly great games, but basketball, never!" cries James M. Smith of Newton Falls, N. Y., quite regardless of the fact that in eliminating basketball he isn't "playing fair" with the girls who may play that and not the other games. He says that one catches cold playing basketball because it is an indoor sport. Bachelor Billy and Prairie Rose are favorites of James, who says that he lives among the Adirondack mountains where there is "great hunting and fishing"—his favorite sports. When he comes again, perhaps he can be prevailed upon to tell us more about the paper mills of the town in which he lives and he promised to tell about his ideal.

She's "just been aching to write" to us, has Tomboy of W. Va., and if she had only been able to tell by her bones just the right time to do it, we surely would have welcomed her in without "trimming her down" to the size of Short and Sweet. The only reason we doubt her being like her name is that she writes such a femininely sweet little note on rose-colored stationery. We suspect her of viewing life through rose-colored spectacles, too. If you could have derived the pleasure Aunt Martha did from reading Tomboy's dear letter you would just beg her to come again. Tomboy says that she has no ideal man and is very positive that no man could find his ideal in her. We're not so sure!

Helen Bernice Ashkrook, here's someone who wants to know in which Lancaster you make your home. "Dunno" what she wants, but you can find out by writing to Arloine Calkins, 178 North Main street, Perry, N. Y. Arloine also asked that the poem, "The Little Blind Girl" be sent to The Blade for publication. Isn't she the "wanting-est" person, bless her heart!

Dear, dear! We hate to publish this name—to think that a "Knocker" should come from Ohio! But that's the way the letter is signed. Now what could anyone find to "knock" in Ohio! It is a misnomer though, for we looked through the cheery missive carefully and couldn't detect a single knock,—liked his home, liked you all, liked baseball and even liked Aunt Martha. He wrote such a nice letter that we'll just rush to the door every time we hear this Buckeye Knocker to welcome him in.

"This time I will only stay long enough to make a request and sign my name," wrote Ruth N. Martin, Antioch, W. Va. And this was the request: "I would like to have the songs, When You and I were Young, Maggie, and Somewhere Somebody is Wating for You, and also would like to have the address delivered at the dedication of the Bunker Hill Monument. You have her address.

And this is something that just breaks Aunt Martha's heart to refuse—but newspaper ethics declares that she must. A good friend of a little child, "long denied school privileges," asks that we help that child to "heart's desire"—a prize pony—by sending her subscriptions to a magazine. It is a precedent that we simply do not dare to establish and yet, if we had our personal wish that fat pony would be galloping under this dear little "Audine" child, this minute! What is a wishful old auntie to do when her heart begs her to do it and iron-clad newspaper rules say, "mustn't."

Kenneth Phillips, R. D. 8, Box 45, Marshall, N. C., is "honing" for a new subject to discuss and then, not in the same connection, asked what you all think of the race differences in the south and west. You might discuss that with him and where you have traveled, for that's another thing he wants to know. His motto is, "America for Americans" and he asked for a seat beside Virginia Snowdrop.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BOYS AND GIRLS

Though losses and crosses
Be lessons right severe,
There's wit there ye'll get there
Ye'll find nae other where.
—Robert Burns.

Farmer Lass Retorts.

Is the latchstring out for Farmer Lass? If so, please give me my old seat by Bachelor Billy. There, that's comfortable and like old times. No, Billy, keep your seat, for if you were to stand up, I very likely would have to look up to you and I won't do it—not if I have to stand on my chair! Billy, I'm angry at you. You turned everything I said into something I didn't mean at all. Clothes do not make the man with me. To suit me, he must be first a man with all that the word implies, then a gentleman and last, a well-dressed gentleman. Why a MAN first? Because many a gentleman in so far as manners go, is not worthy of the name "man." You said nothing about best, or second best, in your letter. You wrote, "I wear overalls six days a week and sometimes seven." Oh the conceit in that statement, "I do not wear them." Is big "I" the model around which all men revolve? But I think that no man has a better right to dress well than a farmer, who, by feeding the world, turns the wheels of factories, sends ships to sea, locomotives rushing iron from one end of the continent to the other. In short, the farmer runs the world. It does not belittle a farmer to wear overalls to do the work pertaining to the farm, neither does it say that he is trying to lift himself above his walk in life to wear silk socks and shirts for dress. As I see it he is among the first of the land and one of natures' noblemen. So, go to it, Billy, wear your overalls if you wish. Warren G. Harding, the man who received my first vote, wore them. Billy, I'm very glad that you take spring "bunnit" (and it's a dandy because I made it myself) that he wears silk socks and shirts. But, Billyfi I'm very glad that you take off those overalls to go to church. I have known some men who care so little for personal appearance and have so little respect for the House of God as to go with them on. You say that you try to hold your own. Well, so do I, and if I roused your ire, you surely "got my dander up." Which shall it be—the olive branch, or pitched battle? Better run up the white flag, Billy! Just one more word before I leave this subject. If you will show me a young man making his start, who can afford nothing but overalls, I will honor him, but such cases are few. The chances are that he is too stingy to buy anything else. We have heard from two of our bachelors, where is the other? Has Penna Young Bachelor taken to the tall timber along the Alleghaneys? Our Keystone State has been coming to the front in force, the last few months. Keep on coming and show the world! "Just Another," won't you stretch your hand across the border? I would like to shake hands with you. Just as a closing word, I will tell Keystone Bachelor that another who does not chew gum is—Farmer Lass.

A Young Sportsman.

May I step into the boys and girls' corner long enough to say hello to all my Blade cousins? My, what a big family you have! And such a jolly bunch of boys and girls! How many of the cousins like to hunt and fish, I wonder. I am very fond of all outdoor sports—especially hunting. We used to have lots of squirrels, wild turkeys, raccoons, opossum, "ground hogs," and other kinds of wild meat to eat; but game of all kinds becomes more scarce as the country becomes more thickly settled, and the grand old forests are fast disappearing.

Perhaps I inherit my love for hunting. My father was a great hunter, and my great greatgrandfather, Ebeneezer Brewster, killed 1,200 bears in his life time; at least it was so recorded in an old county history that is now out of print.

I love farming, too. It is great to handle horses, milk cows, raise chickens and help to feed the world. We got three dozen eggs Christmas day, and have been getting plenty of eggs all winter. We have Rhode Island Reds and Brown Leghorns. Have some of the prettiest pullets I ever saw—a beautiful dark red all over; a little larger than the Leghorn, and the best layers in the entire flock, though we only have a few choice ones left. We want to have both male and female birds a deep red—darker than the Rhode Island Red, with just as few black feathers as possible. We have a few of both that are just about what we want—perhaps a dozen pullets that are nearly perfect and about three dozen others that we want to put in our breeding pens this year.

We have about 100 hens and sold over $100 worth of chickens last year, and got some eggs all through the moulting season. Aunt Martha, do you keep any poultry? If you do, I should like to make you a present of a pair of our "choicest extra" Reds when we get them perfected just as we want them, and I'll tell you what we will call them.

I enjoy all the letters and especially Aunt Martha's talks. The Blade has been in our family for four or five generations—almost ever since it was founded I suspect; and as the younger generations go to homes of their own, about the first thing they want to begin housekeeping with is The Blade. Of course that will be my way, too, if I am ever lucky enough to get married—I am only 14 years old now.

I shall not give either my own name or address—except to Aunt Martha—but a friend of mine would be very glad to get information of his brother, William Henry Anderson, aged about 56; last heard from in 1908 at East Lynn, Mo. He wrote from there that he would either go to Wyoming or Utah. If he should see this, or if any of our Blade readers know of a man of this description, please write his brother, George Anderson, Eubank, Ky. Love to Aunt Martha and all the cousins from—Kentucky Farmer Boy.

Farmer Gal "Drops In."

Well, I've dropped in again, but I am not going to stay very long. I felt that I must thank you for your lovely letters. Such a stack of letters as I did get; Thank you, everyone. I certainly did enjoy them. I would have liked answering each one personally, but that would be entirely beyond human accomplishment. Keystone Bachelor, one doesn't have to be a married woman to see some things. Good enough! Bachelor Billie! You shouldn't have written that heavenly description of the model husband if you didn't want to be proposed to. Of course the girls thought you'd practice what you preach. Penn Farmer Lass, come back again. Don't you let Bachelor Billie scare you out. I don't exactly agree with you, though. Oh no, I don't put much stock in silk shirts and socks, but I wouldn't let him "Buffalo" me. Dixie Moonbeam, thank you for standing by me. At least I have one friend, haven't I? "Sniff—sniff?" I declare, I believe my pies are burning! I must hustle. Love to Aunt Martha and all the Blade cousins from—Farmer Gal of W. Va.

CARDS AND LETTERS

Perhaps you would enjoy correspondence with these boys and girls who have left their names for you: Kate and Kenneth Warner, Bee, W. Va.,; Viola Templeton, Box 72, Ennis, Mont.; Gertrude and Cecil McCoy, Lulu, Otto and Orden Hamric, Frametown, W. Va.; Flora Poe, Box 83, R. D. 2, Hilcrest Farm, Elkins, W. Va.

The lord of the manor of Addington pays to the king of England a yearly rent of a bowl of porridge.

The Best Cough Syrup is Home-made.

Here's an easy way to save $2, and yet have the best cough remedy you ever tried.

You've probably heard of this well-known plan of making cough syrup at home. But have you ever used it? Thousands of families, the world over, feel that they could hardly keep house without it. It's simple and cheap, but the way it takes hold of a cough will soon earn it a permanent place in your home.

Into a pint bottle, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to fill up the pint. Or, if desired, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, never spoils, and gives you a full pint of better cough remedy than you could buy ready-made for three times its cost.

It is really wonderful how quickly this home-made remedy conquers a cough—usually in 24 hours or less. It seems to penetrate through every air passage, loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, heals the membranes, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.

Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FARM LETTER HEADS— Printed at Schoolhouse

We learn something new every day. If we did not, we would soon be ripe and rank. Every neighborhood is different.

Rural Welfare editor addressed a big crowd of rural folks in a big centralized school building. There was an exhibit of corn, potatoes, baking, needlework and printing.

Yes, the school had a complete printing outfit. They learned to set type and put headlines to stories and articles. In doing these things they learned to spell. They learned the use of capital letters. They learned the use of punctuations and composition and style of using language.

Farmers bought the paper for letter heads and the school pupils printed whatever the farmer wanted on his letter head. Many farmers would no doubt get such letter heads because the school could do the work. This is a good thing for every farmer to have.

We discovered that pupils liked this work. There was desire to go to school. The boy who could show the best six ears of corn was the boy who could set up and print the neatest looking letter head for his father.

For lectures, farm institutes, farm bureau meetings and farm cost accounting schools, the pupils could send printed notices to every citizen of the township. As a matter of fact there was a real teacher and leader holding the job of superintendent of that school. The per cent of tardiness and absence was small. We made up our mind that this teacher-leader was a powerhouse and the right man on the job.

IN HARDING'S COUNTY— Visit to Stock Farm

Farm folks in Mr. Harding's home county are as homely and handsome as folks are elsewhere. They have about the same amount of troubles, woes and joys as other people. They have to pay taxes and eat three meals a day.

Rural Welfare attended a farm institute in Marion county, Ohio. It was largely attended. Good land surrounded the community. Big farms were on all sides of the small town in which the institute was held. Farmers were just as blue there as they are everywhere about the tumble crop prices have taken. The fact that they are neighbors to President Harding does them no good.

For supper we went home with farm folks who own and operate a big stock farm. It is a business plant every day in the year. Every animal on the farm is pure bred and registered or eligible to record. This includes the dog.

The inside of the home was thoroughly equipped with conveniences. There were three sons and no daughters in the family. The mother is a woman of strong character. Those three boys are in partnership with that father and mother.

The oldest son is now 21. He has the poise and judgment that many men lack at 30. With ease he is the leader of his younger brothers, who do not question his instructions about doing work in the barn or feeding lot.

The younger boys are in school. They like school. They are well to the front in everything that goes on in the school room. They have none of the earmarks of the smart-aleck disease. Neither father nor mother hesitates to put responsibility upon them. They can pick out a prize winner from 40 fine Percheron colts. They can do the same from 100 pure bred Angus yearlings. They know the points of excellence in the sheep and hog game.

We went all over that big farm plant. On all sides were evidence that farming can be made a real business. Nothing was left to chance. There was method and established system about the work and about the buildings. Because of this the hired men took special pride in everything they did. They felt it an honor to be employed in such a place.

The father and mother were leaders in that community. They had in their home the printed letterhead, the typewriter, the hot and cold water, the magazine, the leading farm papers, daily papers, the auto, the telephone, rural delivery. In fact there seemed to be nothing lacking. The whole place seemed to have the air of completeness and contentment.

The supper was one hundred per cent—plus. Some years ago we had taken two of these boys, with nearly one hundred boys, to Chicago, to visit the International live stock exposition. This fact helped to make our visit to that home more appreciated.

IN THE KITCHEN— Man and Wife Story

What would you do with [illegible] to spend in the kitchen? How many kitchens have you been in and made a study of? Did you ever stop to think that going kitchen visiting might be about the best thing you could do? Do you realize that there is room in your head for some new ideas?

Running water is one of the greatest blessings to a kitchen. A wife who is not bound hand and foot by habit, can do a lot of things sitting on a high stool or chair. She usually insists on standing up and risking her health every day. If she has a sink in the kitchen, it is usually so low she has to bend and break her back to reach it. She ought to insist on having everything convenient. Many wives have learned to iron, wash dishes and many other things, sitting down instead of standing up. The housewife should take a day off and ask her husband to go kitchen visiting. It will pay both wife and husband.

OUR VERMONT FRIEND— Birchbark and Shakespeare

John H. Hempy, South Royalton, Vermont, R. F. d. 2, has sent to us a big roll of birch bark and a copy of Shakespeare's Works, Dramatic and Poetic. The book is very old. There is no date of its publication in it.

The book is illustrated. It is a rare volume. Mr. Hempy has long been a Blade reader. He once lived in Ohio, but migrated to the tombstone state. He says that the birch bark he sent to us is almost indestructible. He says it is great protection to young apple trees. It will prevent young trees from being injured in severe cold weather if this bark is wrapped around the trunk, and applied in November. It will also prevent mice and rabbits from girdling young trees. While Mr. Hempy is well along in years he still writes a good letter, using good language and spelling all words correctly. Thanks are due from us to him.

THE MAN IN JAIL— Got a Million Votes

A man in jail got a million votes for President of the United States. Eugene V. Debs. He ran on the Socialist ticket. He is in the federal prison at Atlanta, Georgia. The courts gave him a fair trial. The jury said "Guilty." He was accused of uttering treason against his country. If we have faith in courts, we must agree that Debs got what was coming to him.

We wonder whether Debs is more dangerous to this country than the war grafter who grabbed millions through political pull and dishonest methods while our boys were fighting and dying in the old world.

We do not know what crimes Debs may have committed, but we are of the opinion that we would be as respectable shaking hands with him as we would to shake hands with those who grabbed dirty dollars in war time.

Rural Welfare editor was present at a banquet and spoke with the chief justice of the state supreme court. The chief justice in his talk said that Debs had gotten practically one million votes in the election of November, 1921.

The judge also said that not one vote in a hundred of this million votes, had came from the ranks of the farmers. The big cities had furnished the major part of this million votes for the man in jail. This same million votes ought to join with a few million other folks and insist that the war grafters be put in jail also.

This judge also stated that his own state had given fifty thousand votes to Debs. He said such things were not good signs. What is it that makes socialists? Is there a cure Would honest government remove the excuse for such leaders as Debs? John Brown was hung for a crime, but his soul goes marching on. The cause for which he was executed was declared to be treason by the court. We do not want to put John Brown in the same class or the same cause as Debs, but we do think it is a dangerous thing to let guilty men escape and put others in jail.

KEEP BOYS IN SCHOOL— Why Do They Stay Out?

"Our boy does not want to go to school. He would rather stay at home and work on the farm. He says he will leave home if we insist on making him attend school. He is 16 years old. We know that he will regret later in life that he did not finish his high school course. We do not know why he has taken this stand. What can you suggest?"

This is the way an anxious mother talked to Rural Welfare editor. She was sure the boy ought to stay in school. She did not want to go so far as to force him to run away from home. She wanted him to graduate.

We have known of many similar cases. As a rule the right kind of a teacher or superintendent will hold the boy in school. We know of one cross-eyed, poker-playing superintendent who was the main cause of some dozen boys leaving the high school in one year. The boys ought to have remained, and the poker player ought to have left the schools.

We have known one or two cases where petty love affairs have given a boy the notion to quit school. These little love matters are sometimes big mountains to the youngsters.

The boy ought to stay in school. The day will come when he will realize that it was the big mistake of his life. Perhaps if the parent would confer with the teacher oftener, the cause would be discovered as to why the young man insists on leaving school. It may be he wants to earn money and a good job is offered. Maybe he does not have as good clothes as other pupils have. In some cases we have known of boys who had to be ashamed of some of their relatives and they wanted to get away from the town or community. Think it over. Keep the boy in school.

GOVERNMEN COST— It Never Grows Less

"We pay more for government today than ever before. We have more persons on the public pay roll today than ever before. No matter about the upward or downward price of crops and wages, the price of government never grows less."

This statement was made by Rural Welfare editor to a crowd of public officials whose duty it is to levy taxes and spend the money of other people.

At the national capital and invoice of the expenses of government for the past ten years shows an amazing increase in amount. In every state capital the increase has been tremendous. What is worse, there are no signs of halting this upward climb of governmental cost.

The war is two years over. There are tens of thousands still on the pay roll just because they need the money and have a pull in politics. A soft snap job is a curse to any man or to any woman who has strength and good health.

Invoice conditions at your courthouse. You will find a lot of petty officers on the pay roll. They were not there 20 years ago. Some of these counties have less people than they had a score years ago, but the curse of politics has foisted more jobs on the taxpayer.

Do we get better government in proportion to the increased cost of government? Do you help persuade your county commissioners or taxing officers to do this or that, which in the end means more expense and more dollars out of the public treasury? Think it over. Is a big army of job holders a boil or a boost in government?

WOOL AND WOOLENS— Fifty Sheep—One Suit

We have just talked with a man who lives in town. He has a farm. He is in partnership with his tenant, fifty-fifty. Together they had one hundred sheep. His share of the wool clip was fifty fleeces.

They held the wool until January, 1921. His tenant wanted to sell. They sold. The money he got for the fifty fleeces lacked ten dollars of paying for a suit of clothes he had just bought at the tailor shop.

This town farmer is sadly debating whether he will longer stay in the farming game. He is discouraged and is ready to run up a white flag and quit. He says he can not afford to spend time or money in such a business.

We wonder what would happen if the farmers all took the same notion to quit, when things do not go good on the farm.

As a rule the farmer has more pluck than any other class of folks. They stick to the farm year after year and sometimes take bitter medicine. Frost, flood, wind, drouth, disease and accident often torment and discourage, and sometimes bankrupt him.

While some of us want these things changed, yet others want these things to go on just as they are now. The suit of clothes did not have in it more than one fleece of wool. Who collected the toll of the other forty nine fleeces?

Rural welfare has a notion that the producer must be as well organized as the fellow who sells woolens and suits of clothes.

WEARING HOT BRICKS— In the Old Log House

We wonder whether any Blade readers ever lived in a log house and wore a hot brick at their feet on zero nights. We have taken this degree in the upstairs part of the log shanty. Sometimes it was the hot iron that mother wrapped up and tucked away at the foot of the bed.

We have had the old-fashioned ague and chills and the hot brick was a part of the furniture used to warm us up. We have gone visiting and slept in the spare room where there had been no fire for a month. The hot brick has been our friend on such occasions. The hot brick has been at our feet when we had a long trip to make in cold weather. There have been many improvements on ways and means to keep warm since we were a boy.

GIRL BURNED TO DEATH— Danger in Coal Oil

News Item: "A 14-year-old girl was burned to death. She was starting a fire and used coal oil. An explosion occurred. A fire started. The farm home was threatened. The family and friends finally put out the fire but the child died some hours after. Two years before this same family had their home burned from the same cause—the use of coal oil in starting a fire."

We wonder how many folks take chances like this every day. Coal oil cannot be safely used. It has collected a big toll in life and property by the careless use of it.

Parents can well afford to caution children about using coal oil. Explosions are costly. Regrets always follow. Father or husband should make as easy as possible the means of starting fires. Rural Welfare editor has had a lot of experience in doing this chore. We have used coal oil when the old folks did not know about it. If using coal oil is the only way to get a fire started as a rule we use it.

Better have some safe rule to follow when you use this dangerous stuff.

HALT ARMY AND NAVY— Shoot Brains In or Out?

Congress has called a halt on enlisting men for army and navy. The military authorities always insist on big army and big navy. The private citizen must always call a halt on the militarist.

Congress has spoken its mind. Congress has fixed the number of men for the standing army at 150,000. More than this many are now enlisted. Thousands have been recruited in the past six months.

Congress acted wisely. The curse and burden of militarism should come to an end. The cost of war past and war expected is much greater than the cost of education. We pay more to shoot brains out than we pay to shoot brains in.

A big army and navy means a bigger army of life job holders. A smaller army and more good roads. A smaller navy and more improved waterways and canals to reduce excessive freight rates would increase the prosperity and contentment in this country.

The common folks of all nations think the same way. The big boys who want power and easy jobs for life want the big army and navy in every country. The private citizen does not want to carry a soldier on his back all his life. The citizen soldier and not the professional soldiers wins wars and decides disputes.

SUGAR SHOP SEASON— Sixteen Million Pounds

We saw the boss of a sugar shop just as it closed its one hundred day season of grinding beets and sugar making. Sixteen million pounds made in one factory. The sugar is being sold at nine cents a pound at the factory. The beet growers will make good money on the 1920 sugar beet crop. Practically all the output of this factory has been put in storage. There seems to be a surplus of sugar at present time. The sugar makers will ask congress for a tariff on sugar. The tariff tax to be asked will range from one and one-half to three cents per pound. These sugar makers are already seeing congressmen and senators at Washington on this matter. What do you think about it?

12 Months to Pay

Enjoy your 1921 "Ranger" at once. Earn money for the small monthly payments on Our Easy Payment Plan. Parents often advance first small payment.
FACTORY to RIDER wholesale prices. Three big model factories. 44 Styles, colors and sizes in our Ranger line.
Delivered FREE on 30 DAYS TRIAL. Select bicycle and terms that suit—cash or easy payments. Ex. prepaid.
TIRES lamps, horns, wheels, parts and equipment at half retail prices.
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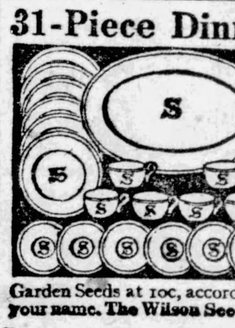

Full size dinner china, guaranteed against crazing; pure white color. Every piece decorated with royal blue band and your initial stamped in pure coin gold — just the set for a family of six. Simply sell 40 packets Garden Seeds at 10c, according to offer in catalog. Send your name. The Wilson Seed Co., Dept. D182 Tyrone, Pa.

ROGERS Tableware FREE
Handsome Berry Spoon, Meat Fork, Gravey Ladle
Three pieces of Rogers guaranteed full size, extra heavy Nickle Silver Tableware. Each individually GIVEN FREE for selling only 24 packages of Bingo Perfumed Ironing Wax at 10c each. Write today. Send no money.
BINGO CO., Dept. 59 Binghamton, N. Y.

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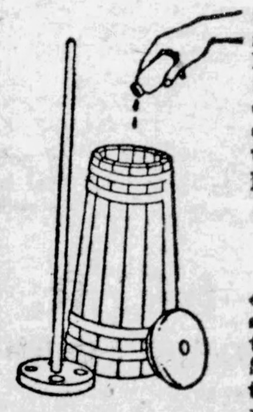

Add a half-teaspoonful to each gallon of winter cream and out of your churn comes butter of golden June shade to bring you top prices.

DANDELION
Butter Color
All stores sell 35-cent bottles, each sufficient to keep that rich, "Golden Shade" in your butter all the year round. Standard Butter Color for fifty years. Purely vegetable. Meets all food laws, State and National. Used by all large creameries. Will not color the buttermilk. Tasteless. Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vermont.

WARNING

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are **not** getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for **21 years**, and proved safe by millions.—Say "Bayer"!

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SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally. Strictly American!

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages.
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FORD LOSES IN VOTE RECOUNT

Final Checking Up Gives Toga to Newberry by a Plurality of 4,334.

The recount of ballots in the Michigan senatorial election in 1918 has been finished by the senate elections committee with a plurality of 4,334 over Henry Ford.

Ford made a net gain of 3,233 votes in the recount, but Senator Newberry's original plurality was 7,567.

Senator Newberry lost 2,969 votes in the recount while Ford gained 264.

The senate committee's recount, sought by Ford, gave Senator Newberry 217,085 votes and Ford 212,751.

It began January 4 and was a proceeding distinct from fraud charges and counter charges still pending before the committee and also from criminal proceedings against Senator Newberry which now are pending in the supreme court.

Most of Ford's net gain in the recount resulted from technical irregularities in the ballots, it was said, such as the failure of election clerks and judges to sign ballots, as required by the Michigan law.

The recount resulted, however, in unearthing many ballots for both candidates which had not been counted.

"INTERNATIONALE" SINGERS MARCH ON PARIS CITY HALL

Two thousand unemployed singing the revolutionary song Internationale attempted to march upon the city hall in Paris recently, but were turned back by the police.

The ringleaders and a number of the marchers who had offered resistance were arrested. Communist pamphlets were found upon many of the prisoners.

While the Paris crowd was attempting to storm the city hall other bands of unemployed were raiding bakery shops and groceries in the suburbs. A large quantity of food was carried off.

MACHINERY ON THE FARM

BY A. P. SANDLES.

Tons of Ideas.

"By Jinks, you can get a ton of ideas by looking over that big show of machines and other things. I didn't know I was so much behind the times. I feel most like an old fogy after seeing all those new things. You can see more, taking a trip through that show, than you see on a ten thousand mile trip. It pays to let the other fellow bring the show together and then see it. Better let the machine hunt you up than for me to hunt it up while it is scattered over all creation."

This is the way a two-hundred-acre farmer sized up his visit to a mid winter exposition where the latest inventions of man in the machinery world were on display.

Come to think about it, this farmer told the story about right. He had gotten more new ideas by both seeing and hearing things at that show than he would have gotten in a life time staying at home.

Some of the country's most successful farmers never miss seeing these expositions. Such a show brings them up to date. They attend the show as a pure business deal, to make money.

No matter how smart you are, you will find many surprises at every exposition. You will soon discover that you do not know it all. One of these assembled conventions of machinery will take the conceit out of the smartest man or woman.

$1,000 Needed for Farm.

"How many farmers present could use profitably, one thousand dollars worth of extra machinery and equipment for your farm and home right now?"

We asked this question at a big gathering of farm folks. We held our watch and waited a minute for them to think. At the end of the minute, we asked for a show of hands. One-third of those present held up their hands.

"If you had plenty of money, how many of you could use one thousand dollars to better equip your farm with machinery?" Nearly all hands went up. "Make it two thousand or three thousand, and you will come nearer the mark." This remark was made by a man in the audience who said he needed a farm truck and a lot of other things which he had been denying himself.

"How many ladies present could easily spend from fifty to five hundred dollars for conveniences in the home?" Almost every lady held up her hand. Wonder why we wait and do without the things that might make life more worth living. We think we do not have the money. This theory may be right in some cases. In others it is wrong. Doctor bills and funeral expenses are worse bills to pay, than to write a check to pay for something that will safeguard health and prolong life.

Just now crop prices are low. We are wary and chary about expenses. This is wise. We always make the best wages when we make a good investment. We can only make good investments by using our heads and our arithmetic.

If, by having a farm truck, we can find a better market and make delivery of our products when and where we choose, how much money will we gain in one year? If a tractor will do certain things for us on time and at the time things ought to be done, how much profit have we made on the investment? If a tractor will get the seedbed ready for planting or sowing on time, or get the harvest gathered and delivered on time, we may have made a big per cent of profit on the cost of the truck. Being debt the right way for the right thing is often the way to wealth.

Jerks Profit Out of Milk.

One reason farmers use a cream separator is to get the profit out of milk as quickly as possible and put the money in the bank to use a check book to buy gasoline and go joy riding.

How many have ever tried to measure the value of the cream separator? How much has this machine been worth to the world? Many men can hold office. Many men can make a million dollars. Mighty few men could invent a cream separator.

Suppose we had to choose between paying a certain sum of money or have every cream separator taken away from us. What could we afford to pay to keep this wonderful machine?

We get used to our many blessings. We actually come to think of them as common place. Many of them would have been miracles half a century ago.

Hats off to the cream separator. Next time you see one, look it squarely in the face and confess to it that it is worth more to the world than ten thousand cheap john politicians. It has brains. There is some doubt about some of the other fellows.

Machines Make Men Rich.

How much do we owe to machinery? Invoice a hundred millionaires. If they got rich honestly some machine, invented by some poor devil made the millionaire.

Many men who are on easy street today, are there because of the wonder work of some machine. Pocketbooks fatten from the profit on useful and helpful machinery. The housewife is less tired and more healthy because somebody put his or her head into the game and invented a machine that would work much and talk little.

The running water in the home is not there by accident. A machine is somewhere in the story. The escape from the old tallow dip candle light, coal oil lamp, torch or pine knot is a victory for the machine that lights the home, the store, the street and the auto trail at night.

Men who invent machines help themselves and help others at the same time. No person of sound mind should ever miss attending shows where modern machinery is on exhibition and demonstration. At such places we can make the biggest wages for ourselves. Do it now.

Acres of Brains.

"Forty acres of brains is the best way to describe that wonder show of machinery at our state fair."

This remark was made to Rural Welfare editor by the president of a county farm bureau. He had spent a week at his home state fair. There were many features well worth while at that fair. The display and demonstration of 40 acres of machinery was the one big high spot to him. He was right in his judgment.

Brains in iron and wood. Brains in industry. Brains, rightly directed and employed transform hide into leather, ore into tempered steel, wheat into flour, flour into bread, corn into pork and beef, milk into butter, cheese, etc. The machine is the power house that has made the world a better place to live in.

Farm machinery will pay the farmer more profit on his money than the bank will pay on time deposits. Modern farm machinery will pay more profit to the farmer than the bank will charge on borrowed money to pay for the needed machinery. Heat and light the home and make your life partner fifty-fifty in the game with yourself. The right sort of machinery will lessen the number of divorce cases.

Multiplies Man Power.

Brains. Lightning. Gasoline. What a mighty power. Mix in right proportions and the wheels of the world will be turned. Let these three forces co-operate and the power of man may be multiplied a hundred, one thousand or a million times.

Behold what marvels have been wrought by putting harness on lightning and letting it pull and push loads and turn wheels by exploding gas and gasoline. Who can count the countless places where lightning and gasoline takes hold and does chores for mankind?

The giant tractor has unhitched a million horses from their heavy loads. The swamp and the bog are drained and transformed into gardens because man has invented dredge and ditching machines. Fields of grain are mown and transformed into commerce, trade, flour, bread, muscle and brain. Every day miracles are wrought.

Indoors and out of doors the machine toils for man and woman. The brain of man has breathed into iron and steel the power for it the, automatic power to regulate and run itself.

Man makes money using the best machinery. The grind of toil and tilling becomes a pastime and a pleasure. The machines now at work on farm and in homes have changed the old rule that "Farming is only a case of muscle and manure."

Lightning is a handy man. It can be put up in packages, cans or bottles and work when and where you say the word. Gasoline slumbers in the bowels of the earth for ages. At the call of man it comes forth from its deep and dark recesses and works three times eight hours a day if he says the word or pushes the button or the lever.

From old time wooden husking peg to the machine corn husker is a long span of time and brain endeavor. From old time corn knife to the corn reaper is a jump across a great ocean of toil and tired hands and limbs. From spade to ditching machine is almost as great a transformation as from darkness to daylight. From old ways of drawing water from the well to the new ways of water pumping and water pressure.

From broadcasting wheat and oats to the modern drill that measures grain and acres while it works is almost as much a fairy tale as writer ever wrote. From flail and horse tread to the marvelous thresher that separates the grain from the chaff, measures and counts the bushels of reward for toil, is as wonderful as mystic feat of the most skillful magician.

Wheels Make World Go.

More brains are needed to build machinery than to hold office. The man who holds office is not as great a factor as he who invents and makes a machine, whereby manpower, horsepower, steampower, electricpower, waterpower and windpower are made to serve the folks of all the world.

Just suppose George Washington or Abraham Lincoln could return to earth and see the modern machines that hum and turn and work in the world today. We grow up with machinery on all sides of us. To get the true measure of the magic growth and development of machinery, we have to have a Rip Van Winkle sleep and wake up twenty years after. The old boy would guess himself in another world from that in which he fell asleep.

It is doubtful if one farmer in ten would want to stay on the job and farm if only one-half of his machinery which he now uses was taken from him. The man who has used his brain to make better machinery is as much a hero as he who wins a fight on the field of battle, a law suit, or election to office. Hats off to the men who make machines.

CABMAN WILLED MILLIONS SATISFIED TO STAY CABMAN

The American consul at Milan, Italy, notified two humble citizens named Longhi that an uncle had died in New York city bequeathing them 60,000,000 lire. One of them, a workman, quit his job forthwith, but the other fellow, a cabman, said he was satisfied with his lot and would continue to drive his cab.

Rub Backache Away

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacob's Oil." Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once, you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years.

Get Rid of Your Fat

Thousands of others have gotten rid of theirs without dieting or exercising, often at the rate of over a pound a day, and without payment until reduction has taken place.

I am a licensed practising physician and personally prescribe the treatment for each individual case, thus enabling me to choose remedies that will produce not only a loss of weight harmlessly, but which will also relieve you of all the troublesome symptoms of overstoutness such as shortness of breath, palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, gout, asthma, kidney trouble and various other afflictions which often accompany overstoutness.

My treatment will relieve that depressed, tired, sleepy feeling, giving you renewed energy and vigor, a result of the loss of your superfluous fat.

You are not required to change in the slightest from your regular mode of living. There is no dieting or exercising. It is simple, easy and pleasant to take.

If you are overstout do not postpone but sit down right now and send for my **free trial treatment** and my plan whereby I am to be **paid only after reduction has taken place** if you so desire.

DR. R. NEWMAN

Licensed Physician State of New York

286 Fifth Avenue **New York City**

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It is easy to restore gray hair. We will gladly show you how. Mail the coupon for a trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special application comb. Test as directed on a single lock. In 4 to 8 days your hair is again its beautiful, natural color.

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359 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

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Please send me your *free* trial bottle of Mary T. Goldman's Hair Color Restorer with special comb. I am not obligated in any way by accepting this free offer. The natural color of my hair is
black____ jet black____ dark brown____
medium brown____ light brown____

Name _____
Street _____ Town _____
Co. _____ State _____

HARDING MAY INHERIT JAP-U. S. TREATY ISSUE

Unless matters are unexpectedly speeded up, there is little likelihood of definite action during the Wilson administration on the proposed treaty between the United States and Japan, it has been learned. Numerous conferences must be held and much work must be done before even a preliminary draft of the proposed instrument can be attempted.

SALTS IF KIDNEYS OR BLADDER BOTHER

Harmless to flush Kidneys and neutralize irritating acids.

Kidney and Bladder weakness result from uric acid, says a noted authority. The kidneys filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it often remains to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread, the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it, because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is really one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast, continue this for two or three days. This will neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs which then act normally again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by uric acid irritation. Jad Salts is splendid for kidneys and causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink, which quickly relieves bladder trouble.—Adv.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail at once. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

U. S. TO CALL ARMS PARLEY

House Naval Committee Head Intimates Harding Will Summon Powers.

An international conference to discuss disarmament will be called by the United States, Chairman Butler of the house naval committee, said when the committee met to hear the views of prominent naval officers on the subject.

Chairman Butler did not say when the call would be issued, but from his line of questioning of witnesses it was assumed he thought the call would be issued soon after the inauguration of President-elect Harding. Mr. Butler recently conferred with Mr. Harding at Marion.

Rear Admiral William S. Sims, wartime commander of America's overseas naval forces, told the committee that with Germany's power crushed, all nations could reduce their naval armaments by half with safety. He added that he believed the nations would welcome a call for a disarmament conference.

If the navy were maintained purely for defensive purposes, Admiral Sims said, the United States would be safe with a navy half as large as that of any possible enemy thousands of miles away. If, however, the United States intended to rely on its navy for carrying out broad international policies, he said, its sea power should be equal to that of any other nation.

GOVERNMENT SHIP WAGE SCALE TO BE TERMINATED

Termination within 30 days of the present agreement between the shipping board and crews of government merchant ships on the Pacific coast governing wages and working conditions has been announced by Chairman Benson.

MORE THAN HALF THE POPULATION OF AMERICA IS NOW IN THE CITIES.

OHIO LIBRARIAN SEES NEW LANGUAGE FOR AMERICANS

A new language, "more concise and forceful than any spoken, composed of all spoken languages and denominated 'American,' should result in this country," says a statement issued by State Librarian John Henry Newman of Ohio. The statement announced the names of prize winners of an essay contest of more than a year's standing on the subject "Why we should have an American language."

"Having wondered for many years why any red-blooded American should ape anyone, in anything, I determined to investigate the medium through which we express our thought—language. I could see no reason for the nameplate 'English Language,'" Newman continued.

"I discovered, after investigation, that there was not such a per cent of real English in the whole as the prohibition law permits of alcohol in the beverages of today.

"I took my stand one day on a certain street corner in Chicago, where more people pass in a given time than any similar point in the world. I asked as many people as possible their nationality. To my surprise, I discovered there was not one Englishman to a thousand of other tongues. This in a great part satisfied me that we should have a language dignified with the name 'American.'"

Contestants in the essay contest were scattered all over the country, and prize winners' homes range from British Columbia to New Mexico. Eleven money prizes were given and 32 honorable mentions made.

Names of prize winners follow: T. C. Cherry, Bowling Green, Ky.; first prize, $200; Miss Jane Durrell, 7 Lincoln apartments, Fourth street, Cincinnati, O., second prize, $75; E. P. Leonard, 401 E. Green street, Champaign, Ill., third prize, $50; Miss Willie May King, 901 Ivy street, Chattanooga, Tenn., fourth prize, $25; Allen G. Scott, Jr., Box 147, Cardwell, Mo., fifth prize, $10; D. T. Hildreth, Winchester, N. H., sixth prize, $10; Miss Wilma Fletemeyer, 1201 Brown street, Lafayette, Ind., seventh prize, $10; W. H. Jones, Box 214, South Hill, Va., eighth prize, $5; Gordon Edwards, 1483 Newton street, Washington, D. C., ninth prize, $5; R. W. Shumaker, Union City, Ind., tenth prize, $5; Mrs. T. E. Warren, 2149 East Main street, Columbus, O., eleventh prize, $5.

Wilson Calls Extra Session of Senate to Meet March 4

President Wilson, acting on the recently communicated request of President-elect Harding, has issued a proclamation calling a special session of the senate to convene March 4, to act on cabinet and other appointments by Mr. Harding.

The President in his proclamation said:

"Whereas, public interest requires that the senate of the United States be convened at 12 o'clock on the fourth day of March next, to receive such communications as may be made by the executive:

"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, president of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the senate of the United States to convene at the capitol, in the District of Columbia, on the fourth day of March, next, at 12 o'clock noon, of which all persons who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby requested to take notice."

YANKS COOPED IN FIRE TRAPS

Health Service Supervisor Tells of Conditions Surrounding Treatment of Disabled Vets.

Approximately 8,000 American soldiers who were wounded or who contracted disease during the world war are cooped up in various institutions throughout the United States where they would never have an opportunity to escape with their lives if a conflagration should occur, Ewing Laporte, assistant secretary of the treasury, said recently. As supervisor of the Public Health Service, he has charge of the treatment of the disabled veterans.

Hospital facilities of the Public Health Service were taxed to the limit before the war, Laporte said, and since the return of American troops from abroad they have proved entirely inadequate. It has been almost impossible, he declared, to provide proper medical treatment for all the patients who have been thrust upon the service.

Only Two are Modern

"The Public Health Service," said Laporte, "has only two hospitals which are modern in their equipment and afford ample facilities for treatment of soldiers. One is located at Johnson City, Tenn., where 1,000 tuburcular patients are being treated. The other is at Marion, Ind., where 1,000 insane veterans are being cared for."

More than 180,000 American soldiers have been treated by the Public Health Service since the close of hostilities, Laporte said. "While they have been quartered in some 64 so-called hospitals scattered throughout the country," he continued, "the vast majority of these institutions are nothing but fire-traps —remodeled hotels and abandoned barracks.

"At the present time the service is rendering aid to some 21,000 diseased and maimed veterans, and this number is being increased by at least 1,000 per month. If you have never tried the experiment, you may not know that it is a very difficult problem to maintain 1,000 beds under a single roof, but that is what the Public Health Service is being called on to do at present."

Records of the Health Service, Laporte said, show that one-third of the disabled soldiers returned from Europe were suffering from tuburcular troubles; one thousand from mental and nervous diseases resulting from shellshock, with the remaining cases divided among various other ailments resulting from being aggravated by war service.

Bergdoll Released to Hunt for Gold to Pay Attorneys

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll's leave of absence from Governor's Island prison to hunt for his $100,000 pot of gold," was obtained by Samuel T. [illegible] and the late D. Clarence Gibboney, his counsel, as a means of raising funds to fight for the draft deserter's release from his five-year [illegible] said Charles D. McAvoy, U. S. district attorney.

Information made public by Mr. McAvoy revealed that an agreement whereby the $100,000 Bergdoll was supposed to have hidden away in the Maryland hills was to be divided between his lawyers in case the prisoner's freedom was obtained. McAvoy declared that after Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll, the draft dodger's mother, had refused to pay any money to the attorneys, Bergdoll informed them that he had $100,000 hidden in the hills near Hagerstown, Md., and that they then obtained his release to search for it. Mr. McAvoy declared that two contracts were submitted to Bergdoll by the lawyers, but added that he signed neither.

These contracts, says the district attorney, were presented to the federal grand jury in the investigation which led to the indictment of Mrs. Bergdoll on charges growing out of the case against Ervin G. Bergdoll, a brother of Grover. Both provided for sliding scales of payments varying from $25,000 for presenting a petition for clemency to the President to $50,000 should he be released by the civil courts after all other measures to obtain his liberty had failed. The first called for $5,000 and the second for $6,000 for each year remitted from his sentence.

SUBMARINE BEACHED AFTER A COLLISION

The submarine L-1 was in collision off the Delaware Capes recently with the steam pilot boat Philadelphia, sustaining damages that caused her to be beached in the inner harbor of the Delaware breakwater at Lewes, Dela.

The engine room compartment of the underwater boat is flooded with 12 feet of water and her stern is submerged. There were no casualties.

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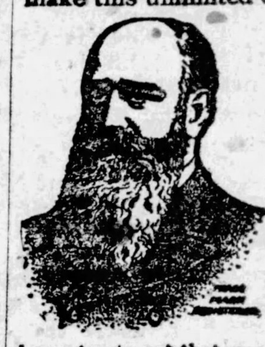

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The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

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I am going to send you a pair of my 10-Karat Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" large size spectacles complete in a handsome velteen-lined pocketbook spectacle-case for you to use fully ten days without it costing you a cent, and I don't even want a reference.

As soon as you get them I want you to see how easily you will be able to read the finest print, thread the smallest-eyed needle, even in your sewing machine, and sew by day or night without any eye pain or eye strain, and with as much ease and comfort as you ever did in your younger days.

They Will Enable You To Read The Finest Print Or Shoot A Bird Off A Tree.

If you are a sportsman and go hunting occasionally, shoulder your gun, and whistle your dog across the field, and see how these glasses will help you to sight your gun and take aim at your game.

With these large size "Perfect Vision" spectacles of mine, you will be able to shoot a bird off a tree easily, and this even if you are a poor shot right now because your eyes are weak.

I want you to try out these Spectacles for reading and sewing, or for distance; for indoors, or outdoors, whichever you prefer. I want your honest opinion of them, and I don't want you to keep them unless they positively fit you better than any you have ever had before, and you can honestly tell me so. That is why

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You may think I am bluffing. Perhaps I haven't convinced you these Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine are as good as I claim them to be, but you can easily take a chance and make me prove my words. I don't want you to send me a cent. So you have nothing to lose.

Sit down right now—this very minute—and fill out the below coupon at once; let Uncle Sam deliver into your own hands, at your own door, a pair of my 10-Karat Gold-Filled "Perfect Vision" large size Spectacles, in a handsome velteen-lined Pocket-book Spectacle case, for you to try fully ten days absolutely free of charge. Fill in this coupon and mail it to me at once.

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I herewith enclose this coupon, which entitles me, by return mail, to a pair of your 10-Karat Gold-Filled Perfect-Vision Spectacles, complete, also a fine leatherette, velteen-lined, pocketbook spectacle case, without cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test. This free trial is not to cost me one penny, and if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.15 only—no more and no less. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I don't wish to keep them (and I, myself, am to be the sole judge), I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them, as you agreed in the above advertisement to send them on ten days' absolute free trial. With this understanding I mail you this certificate, and it is agreed that you will stick to your word and I will stick to mine.

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COMPTROLLER HOLDS TRADE BASIS SOUND

John Skelton Williams Says in Some Respects Business Status Is Best in Years.

The country is now in many respects on a sounder basis, economically, than it has been for years, Comptroller of Currency John Skelton Williams informed congress in what he described as his "seventh and last annual report."

Deflation, obviously inevitable a year ago, has come, he said, and prices of many basic commodities and raw materials have returned to pre-war levels or below. "It now remains for the middleman," the comptroller declared, "to adjust his profits to the new prices before the ultimate consumer will receive the benefit of the reduced cost of living."

Labor, however, Mr. Williams said, must soon determine whether a shutdown and idleness is preferred to a lower wage scale which takes into consideration the lower living charges. Mills and factories can not afford to operate unless they can turn out commodities at prices the public can afford to pay, he asserted, and it is better for the manufacturers to operate and produce goods at cost or at a very narrow margin of profit than to close down entirely. Participation by labor with capital in the profits he suggested as the only principle to restore business.

"When conditions abroad become more settled or stabilized," Comptroller Williams declared, in a summary of the present outlook, "and when at home much needed adjustments are effected in the cost to the consumer of steel and iron products which are still quoted about twice their pre-war prices, and when coal, for which the government itself has paid in recent months as much as four times the pre-war price and certain other commodities which are now being kept up artificially or as a result of monopolistic control far above the pre-war figures, get back to normal levels, our country resting on a solid foundation will be prepared to enter upon a new and, let us hope, long enduring era of prosperity and healthy progress.

During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1920, the comptroller said, there were 8,157 national banks in operation, the highest number ever reached, and despite the difficulties encountered they made the best record in immunity from failure in about 40 years. The percentage of the capital of failed banks to the total capital of all banks, he explained, was about two one-thousandths of one per cent, or 16 times better than the average for the entire 57 years since the inauguration of the system.

Combined resources of all banks in the country on June 30, 1920, including national, state and federal reserve, the comptroller said, aggregated $59,153,704,000.

Figures showing for the first time the business of the principal borrowers from national banks were presented by the comptroller.

Loans and discounts on Nov. 15, 1920, he said, aggregated $13,764,000,000, of which loans to farmers and livestock raisers amounted to $1,998,000,000 or 14 per cent; loans to manufacturing concerns approximated $2,862,000,000 or 21 per cent; to mercantile concerns, individuals in the jobbing business and trading wholesale and retail $3,581,000,000 or 26 per cent. Loans reported to bond and stock brokers and dealers in investment securities aggregated $664,000,000; to railroads, shipping companies, electric, light and power companies, $225,000,000, while the loans to professional men, including doctors, lawyers, teachers, chemists, engineers and clergymen amounted to $375,000,000. Miscellaneous loans amounted to about $4,000,000,000 or 30 per cent of the total.

Gross earnings of the national banks during the past fiscal year aggregated $1,109,000,000 while their total expenses were $736,000,000 of which $175,000,000 was for salaries and wages and $287,000,000 was for interest on deposits. National banks in the city of New York showed earnings on capital stock of 37½ per cent; Philadelphia national banks 33½ per cent; Chicago 24 per cent; Boston 23 per cent; Cleveland 24½ per cent; Minneapolis 21½ per cent; St. Louis 17½ per cent; Richmond 20½ per cent; Dallas 30 per cent; Kansas 17 per cent and in San Francisco 18 per cent. Pueblo, Colo., with 55 per cent reported the largest earnings in any reserve city; Birmingham, Ala., was next with 39¾ per cent, and Atlanta third with 38¾ per cent. During the past fiscal year the comptroller reported, three presidents, eight cashiers of banks and 30 assistant cashiers, tellers, bookkeepers and others of national banks were convicted of crimes of the banking law and sentenced to terms of imprisonment to six years, and various fines.

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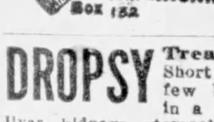
Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv



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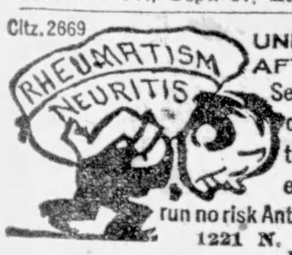

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LADIES

The Way Some of Us Feel

Naval Board Takes Stand for Largest Ships to Rule Sea

The major ship remains the basis of seapower and those who argue that the airplane and the submarine have supplanted it are asking the country to "accept hopes for accomplishments," the naval general board says in a report to Secretary Daniels, made public recently.

"The general board, having kept in touch with naval progress along all lines," says the report, reiterates its belief in the battleships as forming the principal units of the fleet. Without them the United States can not hope to cope with existing navies."

Urging that "equality in power be the continuing naval policy of the United States," the board says there is "no thought of instituting international competitive building" and that "no other nation can in reason take exception to such a position."

"It cannot just be construed as a challenge," the report continues. "A policy of equal or substantially equal armaments will tend to diminish their growth and to lessen the danger of sudden war."

The report signed by Rear Admiral Charles J. Badger, president and former commander in chief of the Atlantic fleet was approved by Secretary Daniels and was transmitted by him to the senate naval committee for its information in consideration pending disarmament "naval holiday" resolution.

DAWES TURNS ON COMMITTEE

Curses Critics of Army and Denounces the Investigation of War.

Charles G. Dawes, former head of army supply procurement service in France, told one of the house war investigation committees that the value of their work had been rendered useless through injection of partisan politics.

"I bitterly resent this effort to reflect upon the entire army because some poor devil blundered in Switzerland," he shouted. "You cannot put a blotch on the army. What the hell did we go in for—to steal money? It was not a Republican or a Democratic war. It was an American war, and yet as a rule these committees try to bring in partisan politics.

"You could use your time investigating to a better advantage right here trying to save disgraceful government waste. You could save more money for the people. But as to France you haven't got evidence to make a case if one existed and I don't believe it does.

"Everybody wants to hear something bad about somebody else. I am not here to make charges that would blacken the name of a soldier who cannot come in to be heard."

Asked about grafters who followed the American army to France, Mr. Dawes said:

"Yes, they were there, some of the most despicable characters on earth, trying to help the army by selling it things it needed at exorbitant figures. There was one man we caught and deported. What's his name? Oh, what's the use. I am not a muck raker. He was a traitor, and I wish we could have shot him."

There were many women at the hearing, but it didn't feaze the general, who swore constantly.

"Considering everything," he declared, "the record of accomplishment of the war department in getting ready for war was a greater accomplishment than that of France or Great Britain in the same period of time. I don't believe you can pick flaws there, and I am not speaking as a Democrat.

"Long after this committee is dead and gone the accomplishments of the American army will stand as an everlasting blaze of glory. You have tried to make a mountain out of a molehill, but thank God the army was American, not Republican or Democratic."

General Dawes said the question of distinguished service medals "was the greatest mistake of the war and it played hell with the service.

"There was a rotten system that permitted promotions higher up, and which would not permit us to promote a private or a sergeant who had slaved in the mud, because the department wanted to save a little salary. The result was that thousands of deserving men came home with broken hearts. That ruling was largely responsible for the unpopularity of the army, brought about by a disgraceful attempt at cheese paring when millions and millions were wasted."

Gluttony and Style Shows Vie With Death in Broken Austria

The deficit of Austria now totals one hundred billion kronen or $20,000,000,000 estimated upon the prewar value of the krone. Announcement to this effect was made following cabinet sessions to consider the budget and to take steps to get financial aid.

The first measure to cope with the financial troubles provides for doubling the duties on bread, sugar and tobacco. Postage has been increased 100 per cent and a 50 per cent increase was put upon railway rates.

Vienna is a city of tragic contrasts. Gluttony and famine, debauchery and disease, wealth and poverty and gayety and distress rub elbows. Ninety per cent of the population is in a state of utter misery. The remaining 10 per cent, enriched by gambling, graft and profiteering are living amidst mad extravagance.

The carnival season—the gayest time of the year in pre-war days—is here, with dancing, singing, drinking from evening until dawn. Twenty thousand kronen were charged for a box at the carnival ball, but this price proved too steep even for the English with the exchange rates overwhelmingly in their favor. However, 3,000 Austrians attended. Tickets were sold out three weeks in advance.

During the [illegible] steps and with tragedy in their eyes. Ragged women with gaunt faces, clutching babies beneath their dirty shawls, pass by the wives and daughters of the profiteers who are attired as brilliantly as any Parisian.

The "smart" shops are filled with a profusion of elegant goods but the price tags take one's breath away. The cheapest article costs a month's salary for the ordinary Austrian. For instance an overcoat of English cloth commands 34,000 kronen.

Food speculators, who have enriched themselves by gambling in foreign currency, are able to pay the exorbitant prices, but no Viennese "blackcoat" has been able to buy a new shirt for more than two years.

The average salary of an office clerk is 50 shillings ($12) per month. Vienna's "fashion week" is being held in conjunction with the carnival. Some of the stylish shops are displaying imported gowns at staggering prices in the hope of attracting Balkan customers. War fortunes have been made in the Balkans as well as elsewhere, and it has always been the custom of rich families in southeastern Europe to come to Vienna to shop.

Austria has a certain amount of raw materials, but lacks coal to restart the manufacturing industries [illegible] big scale.

HAD ECZEMA FOR TWO YEARS

In Form of Ringworm. Could Not Rest. Cuticura Heals.

"Eczema began in the form of a ringworm. It was first below my knees and then spread above my knees, and itched awful bad. I could not sleep nor rest. Anything that touched it caused it to itch.

"It bothered me for two years. Then I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and decided to try them. When I had used one box of Cuticura Ointment and two or three cakes of Cuticura Soap I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Maggie Holder, R. F. D. 1, Nixa, Mo.

Improve your skin by daily use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

WOULD BAR WILHELM EVEN IF WIFE DIED

The ex-kaiser will not be permitted to return to Germany in the event the former kaiserin dies and is taken to Germany for burial. Official announcement to this effect was made by the foreign office in London.

GRAY HAIR BECOMES DARK AND BEAUTIFUL

Try Grandmother's Old Favorite Recipe of Sage Tea and Sulphur.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is mussy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, at very little cost. Everybody uses this preparation now, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.—Adv.

CASCARETS

"They Work while you Sleep"

You're sluggish—slow as molasses! You are bilious, constipated! You feel headachy, full of cold, dizzy, unstrung. Your meals don't fit—breath is bad, skin sallow. Take Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels and wake up clear, energetic and cheerful. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets, too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo. DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

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Discharged Dealers Put Over Rebuying Deal Wherein the United States Loses Many Millions.

BY W. E. BOWMAN.

How the United States government was victimized in the purchase and disposal of tens of millions of dollars' worth of army harness, saddles, bridles, halters and other leather equipment is set forth in a formal report made to the house by Congressman William J. Graham of Illinois, chairman of the special war expenditures committee.

It is claimed the federal laws have been flagrantly violated by former army officers who bought huge quantities of these surplus supplies from the government at a fraction of cost after companies in which they were financially interested had sold them to the government at maximum war prices.

The committee's report, together with sworn testimony, has been turned over to the Department of Justice as the basis for such action as the facts warrant.

Officer Bought Own Goods.

George B. Goetz of Ransom, W. Va., during the war a colonel in the army quartermaster general's office and in charge of all purchases of leather equipment, is shown to have signed orders for purchases from A. D. Goetz & Co., harness manufacturers, while he was drawing a regular salary as vice president and secretary of that concern.

Goetz, the report says, was assisted in his army purchases by Major Joseph C. Byron of Hagerstown, Md., a member of the firm of W. B. Byron & Sons, tanners.

While still in the service the evidence shows, Goetz and Byron, together with two other officers organized the United States Harness Co. and engineered a contract with the war department whereby millions of dollars worth of surplus equipment was to be turned over to it.

The enormous quantity of this surplus property, evidence shows, resulted from the reckless, wasteful and extravagant buying by the branch of the quartermaster general's office with which Goetz and Byron were connected.

10 Saddles Per Horse.

There were bought 500,326 double sets of harness and 110,828 single sets, 945,000 saddles notwithstanding there were only 86,418 cavalry horses in the entire army, 2,350,853 halters, 585,615 saddle bags and 2,033,204 nose bags.

Goetz, testifying before the committee, himself admitted that the orders for this equipment were "very excessive."

The contract with the United States Harness Co. provided that property turned over to the company should be paid for on the basis of a percentage of the gross receipts from its sale.

As a result, the report says, the government probably will not receive more than 15 per cent of the cost value of the surplus goods whereas the company stood to make a profit of 40 per cent from the sale proceeds.

The Dead sea will be a solid mass of coarse and dirty salt within the next 500 years, according to an eminent geologist, who has been making a study of that peculiar body of water.

COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A PATENT AUTOMATIC ADJUSTABLE SCREEN DOOR?
SENATE IMMIGRATION BILL
U.S. SENATE
THE STREAM OF IMMIGRANTS

CERTAINLY, BUT WHY NOT COME IN AND SHUT THE DOOR WHILE HE DISCUSSES IT?

FOUR DIE AS TRAINS CRASH

Oil Lamps of Wrecker Spreads Fire When Freight Hits Rear End.

Four men were burned to death and five others sustained injuries, when Pennsylvania freight train No. 8538, running at 25 miles an hour, crashed into the rear end of a wreck train which was standing on a siding near Newark, Ohio.

The dead are: William Williams, M. A. Pack, C. O. Roush and John Zimmer, all of Columbus.

The force of the collision caused the wreck train, which consisted of a tool car and bunk car; to telescope and the engine of the freight train was caved in. When the crash came the oil lamps in the wreck train exploded and almost instantly the cars were ablaze at every point.

There were 10 men aboard the wreck train when the collision occurred. Six escaped with injuries of a more or less serious nature, but four of the crew were pinioned under the wrecked car. Cries for help were of no avail for so rapid was the spread of the flames that nothing could be done to prevent their death in the flames. Two hours later the bodies, burned to a crisp, were recovered from the embers.

Warning Lamp Fails.

The wreck train had orders to lay behind a refrigerator train of 30 cars on a siding three and one-half miles east of Newark, until a westbound passenger train had gone through. While standing there, Flagman H. H. Slump's lantern burned out and he went into the bunk to fill it. While he was there the freight train swooped down upon him and when he saw the danger it was too late to signal. He jumped and disappeared.

Engineer Hartman on the freight train stated that he did not realize any danger until he was practically upon the wreck train.

The freight train which collided with the wreck train was buckled in the rear. While the fire was burning there was a continuous explosion of canned goods and oil cans, and various other chemicals that were used on the train by the crew.

The property loss will be at least $40,000.

J. M. Kennedy, head brakeman, himself severely cut on the leg and back of the head and with one ear almost torn from his head, dragged F. W. Mitchell, another member of the crew, to safety, out of the burning cars. He then went back and attempted to rescue the four men pinioned under the wreckage, but was unable to aid them. One of the doomed men tried to batter down a window. Just as he got his arm through it the roof of the burning car caved in and all was silence.

Dont Send 1 Penny

Just send your name and address—no money—and I will send this chambray shirt, six pairs of hose and trousers to you prepaid. You save $2.95.

8 Pieces Reduced to $3.69

These eight pieces consist of six pairs of hose, one chambray shirt and one pair of worsted trousers. The **hose** are made of good quality cotton yarn, woven in narrow elastic rib, with double heel and toe. **Colors: Black or brown.** Sizes 9½ to 11. **Shirt** is made of full standard chambray with pocket, attached collar and cuffs. Cut full. Double stitched throughout. **Color: Blue.** Sizes: 14½ to 17 inches neckband. The **Trousers** are made of good quality, heavy woven striped worsted, which will give an unlimited amount of wear. Customary pockets and belt straps. Can be worn for work or every day. **Color: Gray.** Sizes: 30 to 42 in. waist measure. Outfit must be ordered complete. A big money-saving bargain. The outfit sold for $6.64 a month ago. For a limited time you can order the 8-piece outfit at the special price of $3.69.

Delivery Free

Just send your name and address—no money. When the eight pieces are delivered at your door by the postman, pay him $3.69 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. Examine the articles, and if you don't find them all you expected return them at our expense and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Be sure to give sizes. Order by No. 51.

WALTER FIELD CO., Dept. H2111, CHICAGO

Dem. Officeholders Will Be Made to Suffer for Libeling

Ohio postmasters and other federal officials who helped circulate slanderous and scurrilous stories in the late presidential campaign will have a hard time holding their jobs, says Senator Willis.

Willis is President-elect Harding's successor in the senate. Whatever he says about the Harding administration's patronage policy is regarded as authoritative.

During the campaign certain Democratic politicians stealthily circulated throughout the country, particularly Ohio, reports calculated to injure Harding and cause his defeat in doubtful states.

Republican managers received information that in certain cities and communities Democratic postmasters and government agents were assisting in the dissemination of these malicious and false statements.

Senator Willis has now come out with a declaration that these persons are likely to find themselves confronted with charges of "offensive partisanship" when the new administration comes into power and that little mercy will be shown in keeping them in office regardless of when their terms expire.

The inference is clear that these charges will be made the basis of removing from office a number of Democratic jobholders whose definite tenure of office otherwise might continue them on the payroll for a year or more.

"If a postmaster or other federal official," says Senator Willis, "has been competent and efficient and has attended properly to the duties or his office I am in favor as a general proposition of permitting him to serve out his term. He has a perfect right to be a Democrat and to voice and vote his convictions and that fact should not interfere with the usual rule of permitting him to serve a full term.

"If, however, he participated in the campaign of scurrility that we witnessed in Ohio last year and was guilty of circulating the outrageous stories that made that campaign long to be remembered, then I am in favor of getting him out of office and the sooner the better. If an office holder had no more self-respect or decency than to take part in a campaign of that character he is guilty of offensive partisanship to a degree that merits official decapitation."

COTTON TOPS

Yes'm, All-Silk Stockings Cost Too Much, So Skirts Must Come Down to Ankles, Paris Decrees.

Skirts are going to be much longer in Paris this spring.

The dressmakers, however, say it [illegible] by

Sixty Millions in Material Left as Hog Island Closes

Hog Island has ceased its ship building activities so far as the present management is concerned, and the key to the vast yard was formally turned over to the United States shipping board.

The ceremony of transferring the great war-time ship yard, the fame of which encircled the globe, was simple and brief. M. C. Brush, president of the American International Shipbuilding corporation, which operated the plant as the agent of the shipping board, with a few other officials walked out of the main gate and closed it. Then he handed to Frederick Morris, authorized representative of the shipping board a key symbolizing the turning over of the yard. The key was four feet long, made in the woodworking department of the plant and painted a silver color.

The yard which employed more than 36,000 men at the high tide of its activities will be looked after by about five hundred men and women.

It is estimated the surplus material at the yard cost the government at war prices, $60,000,000.

There are also at the yard 28 steel ships, valued at $22,000,000. None of them was built at Hog Island and some have never been put in service. They were brought to the yard for berthing from the Pacific coast, the Great Lakes and other Delaware river yards. Some of them were withdrawn from service after ocean traffic fell off.

The yard itself with its many warehouses, workshops and other buildings cost $66,000,000, and when the wooden key was turned over it rep[illegible] a property value, at war [illegible]40,000,00.

WILSON ASKED TO TELL OF $150,000,000 FUND

President Wilson is requested to render a complete accounting of the $100,000,000 granted him April 17, 1917, and the $50,000,000 of Jan. 1, 1918, by a resolution reported to the house by the appropriations committee.

The money was appropriated to be expended by the president at his discretion for the national security and defense.

Chairman Good said there is no record of expenditures for $76,798,569.

Lubricating oils for the railroads in those regions are being obtained by distilling the bituminous limestones that are found abundantly in Syria and Palestine.

OLD SORES

Since 1869 ALLEN'S ULCERINE SALVE has healed more old sores than all other salves combined. Most powerful salve known. Heals sores from bottom up, drawing out the poisons. By mail, 65 cents. Book free.

J. P. ALLEN MEDICINE CO., Dept. A ST. PAUL, MINN.

Stem Wind & Set

WATCH, KNIFE AND CHAIN GIVEN

Real American Watch, 3 year guarantee, fine case, looks and wears like gold. Just sell 12 boxes Mentho-Nova Salve (Wonder Menthol Ointment). Return the $3 and receive watch according to our Premium Book, or choice of 147 other premiums free. Order today.

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LARGE CAMERA Genuine EASTMAN FREE

Premo Film Pack. Takes picture 2 1-4 by 3 1-4. Has finders and handle. GIVEN FREE for selling 40 pkgs. of Bingo Perfumed Ironing Wax at 10c each. Big demand. Easy to sell. Write quick. Send no money. BINGO CO. Department 36 Binghamton, N. Y.

There Is No Death!

Life Is Eternal

Do not grieve over those who have departed. Life never ends—God's door is always open between earth life and eternal life, where those who love one another will be united forever.

Through God's own law the spirit of those who have passed through the portals of Death can communicate with those on earth. There are millions of persons right here in America who have the courage to believe that the life, the personality, the love which they knew in their dear ones, has not come to an end by death.

The Wm. T. Stead Memorial Center wishes to place before you its remarkable evidence—enabling you to decide for yourself that—*There is no death; there are no dead.* Send for our free booklet, COMMUNICATION, 32 pages. It will present to you our view of life, here and beyond the grave. It will help you to understand "God's World," our first book. Life will bring you much more happiness if you can register the right thoughts. God's World will aid you. We wish it were possible to place a copy of "God's World" in the hands of every living, breathing soul. Send now—fill out this Coupon.

THE STEAD CENTER

Dept. 76, Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SEND NO MONEY—Mail Coupon NOW!

THE STEAD CENTER Date .....
Dept. 76 Rand McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me your free illustrated booklet, COMMUNI-[illegible] "God's World."

OH! FOR RELIEF FROM FLAMING SKIN DISEASES

Terrifying Itching Causes Continuous Torture.

Do you sometimes feel like you will scream if you do not get relief from the tormenting and terrifying itching and irritating burning that makes you feel like your very skin is ablaze?

Possibly your disorder has not reached the torturing stage as yet, but there are thousands of victims of skin diseases that know too well the almost unendurable pain that comes from eruptions, irritations, pimples, boils, ulcers, eczema, psoryasis, carbuncles and the numerous other forms of torment that attack the delicate tissues of the skin.

The only proper method of treatment for any disease, is a remedy that will reach its source, that will remove its cause, and not simply palliate its symptoms. Many forms of skin ailment come from a colony of millions [illegible] of tiny [illegible]

you cannot reach the blood by applying lotions, ointments, salves, washes and other local applications to the surface of the skin. So when you use such treatment for your tormenting skin diseases, the most you can expect is a temporary discontinuance of the pain, which promptly returns, and keeps you constantly applying the local remedies, making no progress whatever toward permanently ridding yourself of the disease.

Why longer continue such makeshirt treatment? Go to your drugstore today and get a bottle of S. S. S., the reliable blood purifier, and begin a treatment that will prove satisfactory, as it has to thousands of others who were afflicted just as you have been. S. S. S. has been used for more than fifty years, so that you are not experimenting when you take it. It will counteract the germs that attack the skin, and its tonic properties will build up the gen-[illegible]

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

Eczema Can Be Cured to Stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing to me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see. I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo. References—Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo. Could you do a better act than send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

POULTRY SOUNDS ALARM WHEN FIRE BREAKS OUT

Two thousand geese, ducks and chickens, awaiting death in a New York poultry shop, chorused an alarm for fire that caused heavy property losses in 11 retail clothing and food stores in Westchester avenue, the Bronx.

The unusual squawking awakened residents of the neighborhood and attracted a policeman who telephoned fire headquarters. The blaze was controlled by firemen after a two-hour fight. The origin was not determined.

Stop Tobacco

Lucko—A Woman's Discovery Trial Package Free

Like a magic wand it hits the spot! It immediately puts the craving in a trance. Instead of that irresistible desire for a

I Beg of You to Send the Coupon for a Free Trial Today

smoke or chew, Lucko satisfies, soothes, calms; takes off the raw, nervous edge and you feel better, eat better, sleep better and work better. It is certainly a wonderful discovery; is odorless and tasteless; can be given secretly in tea, coffee and food, and a free trial package will be mailed to every tobacco user or anyone who desires to help others stop tobacco. Address Lucko Co., 293 Glen Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FREE TRIAL LUCKO

LUCKO CO., 293 Glen Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

Send me a free trial package of Lucko, a woman's discovery for overcoming the craving for tobacco.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

$2.98/100

5 Year GUARANTEE

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our new bargain catalogue of Rigin watches, we will send this elegant watch by mail postpaid for ONLY $2.98 (safe delivery guaranteed). Dust proof case, stem wind and stem set, newest style decorated dial, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with $2.98 and watch will be sent at once by mail post paid—WE PAY WAR TAX. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send $2.98 today. Address Chalmers Watch Co., 538 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Use Pyramid Be Happy

If Endurance is Being Tried to the Limit Get a Box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories

If you are struggling with the pain and discomfort of itching, bleeding, protruding piles or hemorrhoids, go over to any drug store and get a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substi-

THE LATEST MARKETS

There has been a substantial drop in the grain market, wheat leading the other grains. Cash wheat was 6½c lower than the quotation a week ago. Bears contend, that with competition from Argentina, Australia and India, export sales can no longer be depended upon for the maintenance of domestic values. In the produce market butter has dropped two cents, while eggs are down from six to seven cents. Bacon and hams are slightly higher.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.80½; March, $1.81; May, $1.70. Corn, cash, 65c. Oats, cash, 43c. Barley, cash, 67c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.44. Cloverseed, cash, 1919, $11.50; 1920, $11.65; Feb., $11.65; March, $11.75; April, $9.90; Oct., $9.50. Alsike, cash, 1920, $15.50; March, $14.50. Timothy, cash, 1918, $2.90; 1919, $3.00; 1920, $3.05; Feb., $3.05; March, $3.10; April, $3.05; May, $3.05; July, $3.30.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.57; May, $1.47¼. Corn, Fe.., 61½c; May, 66⅜c; July, 68⅛c. Oats, May, 42⅞c; July, 43⅞c. Barley, May, 61½c. Rye, May, $1.32¾; July, $1.15.

Produce

TOLEDO — Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 50c; solid pack, 49c; oleo, 34c; nut margarine, 27@28c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 35c; domestic, 34c; new Michigan, 27@28c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 51c; selects, 55c.

Bacon—Fat, 21½c; lean, 29c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 20½c. Hams, 25c. Lard, 14½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 18c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy fowls, 28@30c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 28@30c.

Hides—No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 8½c; kip, 8c; No. 2 kip, 6½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 51½@52c; prints, 52½@53c; extra firsts, 50½@51c; firsts, 50c; seconds, 42@43c; dairy, 30c; packing stock, 13@15c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extra, 48c; extra firsts, 47c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 45c; firsts, old cases, 44c; western firsts, new, 44c; storage, 40c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 34@35c; culls, 27@29c; roosters, 21c; spring ducks, 38@40c; geese, 25c; spring chickens, choice, 30@32c. Rabbits—Choice, $2.00@2.40 a doz. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.15 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $1.75@2.15; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; Idaho Rurals, $3.25 per 100-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia yellow, $3.00@3.75 per bbl.; Delaware yellow, No. 1, $1.70@1.80 a bu.; kiln-dried New Jersey, No. 1, $2.25 bu.; Virginia, kiln-dried, No. 1, $3.00 a bbl.

New York—Butter easy; receipts, 6,821; creamery, higher than extras, 48½@49c; creamery, extras (92 score), 48c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 42@48c; packing stock, No. 2, 23½@24c. Eggs steady; receipts, 17,761; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 58c; fresh gathered firsts, 56@57c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to extras, 57@61c; do., browns, extras, 60c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 57@59c; refrigerators, 48@51c. Cheese irregular; receipts, 7,382; state whole milk, flats, held, specials, 26@29c; do., average run, 24@25½c; state whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 23½@25c; do., average run, 22½@23½c.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery, extras, 45c; standards, 44c. Eggs lower; receipts, 10,885 cases; firsts, 45c; ordinary firsts, 42@43c; at mark, cases included, 43@44c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 28c; springs, 29½c. Potatoes unsettled; receipts, 84 cars; northern white, sacked, $1.00@1.15 cwt.; bulk, $1.20@1.25 cwt.; Wisconsin Kings, sacked, $1.00@1.05 cwt.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; higher; heavies, $9.50; yorkers, $10.35@10.40; pigs, $10.75. Lambs, $9.50; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $14.50; cattle, $9.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; market higher; steers, $8.50@9.00; heifers, $6.00@7.50; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; market lower; heavies, $9.50@10.00; heavy yorkers, $10.75@11.00; light yorkers, $10.50@11.00; pigs, $10.50@10.75. Sheep and la... Receipts, 2,500; market ... sheep.

$8.50@9.00; heifers, $5.50@7.75; cows, $5.25@5.50; bulls, $4.50@6.50; stockers and feeders, $5.00@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $55@110. Calves—Receipts, 2,500; market steady at $5.00@16.50. Hogs—Receipts, 20,800; market slow, 50@75c lower; heavy, $9.00@9.50; mixed, $10.00@10.50; yorkers, $10.75@11.00; light yorkers and pigs, $11.00; roughs, $7.50@8.00; stags, $5.50@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 16,000; heavy, slow and 25@50c lower; lambs, $6.00@9.75; yearlings, $6.00@7.00; wethers, $5.00@5.50; ewes, $2.00@4.50; mixed sheep, $4.75@5.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago, beef steers generally 25c lower; spots off more; she-stock 25@50c lower; bulls, 50c lower; calves, $1.00@1.50 lower; stockers and feeders, 25@50c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 8,000; market steady to 10c higher; closing weak; top, $10.35; bulk of 200 lbs. down $10.00@10.25; bulk 220 lbs. up $9.30@9.60; pigs, steady to strong, desirable 100 to 110-lb. pigs, $10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; compared with week ago, handy weight lambs, 25@50c lower; yearlings, $1.25@1.50 lower; matured sheep, 25@50c lower; feeder lambs, 75c@$1.00 lower.

Kansas City, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 900; all classes uneven, but mostly steady, undertone decidedly weak; late on beef steer and she-stock; steer sales, $6.25@7.50; prime heavy cows, $6.00; fairly good heifers, $2.25; other sales she-stock, $4.25@5.75; desirable vealers mostly $10.00@10.50; good 300-lb. to 400-lb. calves, $5.00@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500; very uneven, light weight to shippers, 25@35c higher; medium and heavies to packers, 10c lower to 15c higher; bulk, $8.90@9.90; top, $10.05; packer sows and pigs steady; good and choice fat pigs, $9.75@10.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,300; steady; bulk fat ewes, $4.00@4.50; lambs fully 25c lower; 75-lb. fed lambs, $9.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets) — Cattle — Receipts, 350; market for week: steers, cows and heifers, 25c lower; canners, 25@50c lower; bulls, 50c lower; vealers, $1.50@2.00 lower; stockers and feeders, 50@75c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; fairly active and steady to 10c higher; light butchers, 10@15c higher; others steady; top, $10.40; bulk light and mediums, $9.60@10.25; packer sows and pigs steady; quality good; heavies not moved. Sheep—Receipts, none; compared with a week ago: lambs and yearlings, $1.00@1.25 lower; ewes, 50@75c lower.

Chamberlain Says America Rejected Debt Cancellation

The British government formally proposed a cancellation of all interallied debts, but the proposals were unacceptable to the American government, said J. Austen Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchequer, in a speech to his own constituents recently.

"To make them again," Mr. Chamberlain continued, "would be, I think, beneath our dignity, and would lay us liable to a misconception of our motives.

"In making the proposals," he added, "we sought no national advantage for ourselves. We proposed a solution in which we should have foreign claims larger than any remitted to us, and we proposed it because we believed it would be in the interests of good relations amongst peoples, the rehabilitation of national credit, and the restoration of international trade.

"Our great international debt is due to the obligations we undertook on behalf of our allies. If we had had only ourselves to consider we should have been particularly free of external debt at the present time."

Mr. Chamberlain prefaced his remarks by saying that he would have preferred at the close of the war that the whole interallied debt had been wiped out so at to start with a clean slate.

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 10c

Leading Weekly Paper of Nation's Capital Makes Remarkably Attractive Offer.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 16.—People in every section of the country are hurrying to take advantage of the Pathfinder's wonderful offer to send that splendid illustrated review of the whole world eight weeks for 10 cents. It costs the editor a lot of money to do this, but he says it pays to invest in new friends, and in spite of the high cost of paper and postage he will...

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Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP.

Learn Auto and Tractor Business in 6 to 8 weeks; opportunities everywhere offering $150 to $400 a month; twice more equipment and floor space used in daily practice training than any Auto School in America; master mechanic instructors and same method we used to train thousands of soldier mechanics in 60-day courses; write for Free Catalog. Rahe Auto and Tractor School, 2139 Oak st., Kansas City, Mo.

Be a detective. Excellent opportunity; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

An exceptional opening those desire profitable plain machine sewing at home; city, country; no experience required; to prevent curiosity seekers send 12 cents sample, information. Goodwear Cloth Co., Dept. TB, Asbury Park, N. J.

$6-$18 a dozen decorating pillow tops at home; experience unnecessary; particulars for stamp. Tapestry Paint Co., 189 LaGrange, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents—Steady income, large manufacturer of Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Articles and Pure Food Products, etc., wishes representatives in each locality. Manufacturer direct to Consumer. Big profits. Honest goods. Whole or spare time. Cash or Credit. Send at once for particulars. American Products Co., 8247 American Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Make Big Money—Be Independent We want men and women to take orders for Cresco raincoats. $16 clear profit on 4 orders per day. Agents make as high as $5,000 a year. Experience not necessary. Sample coat and outfit free. No delivering or collecting. Write now and start on road to success. Improved Mfg. Co., Dept. 40, Ashland, Ohio.

We pay $200 monthly salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-519, Springfield, Ill.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

SALESMEN WANTED.

Salesmen Wanted—Hustlers with team or auto for exclusive territory. $50-60 a week easily made selling Heberling's medicines, extracts, spices, toilet articles and livestock specialties direct to consumers on farms. Wonderful demand, steady repeats, liberal profits and you are your own boss. No investment in goods. Experience unnecessary. Write quick for full particulars and secure your home county. Heberling Medicine Co., Dept. 69, Bloomington, Ill.

Get Busy. Keep Busy. Is your job unsafe? Is it permanent? You want a lifelong business. You can get into such a business selling more than 137 Watkins Products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling helps. 52 years in business, 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Department E, Winona, Minnesota.

MEDICAL.

Ache No More, the real family liniment with a world of relief in every bottle. Been in practical use for 32 years. Guaranteed. $1.00 postpaid. Rogers Medical Company, Shipshewana, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Revelation's Mystery—A non-sectarian book that shows how present conditions open the understanding to an astonishing message that was sealed for this world crisis. Leatheret binding $1.00, paper cover 25 cents, prepaid. Revelation Publishing House, Parkersburg, W. Va.

FARMS FOR SALE.

A Few Fine Farms For Sale, Level black land, big producers, good improvements, well located, near Saginaw, Michigan. Prices half what same farms would cost in Ohio. Write for descriptions, Parmenter Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

FARMS WANTED.

Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$800 Secures 75 Acres With Cow, machinery, hay, etc.; near village; good tillage, wood, fruit, sugar maples; comfortable house, barn, etc.; $1100 takes all. Details page 10 FREE Ills. Catalog 1200 Bargains. STROUT AGENCY, 814 BH, Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Foreign Committee Favors Scheme for Disarmament Meet

A resolution authorizing the President to invite the nations of the world to send delegates to a conference "to provide for disarmament" was reported favorably recently by the house foreign affairs committee. The measure was sponsored by Representative Brooks, Republican, Illinois.

Under the resolution the proposed conference would be held in Washington, but the calling of it would be left to the discretion of the senate.

This is the first definite action taken by any congressional committee looking to a conference for general disarmament. The senate foreign relations committee has reported out a resolution by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, proposing negotiations between the United States, Great Britain and Japan, looking to a reduction of naval building in the future.

President-elect Harding's belief that congress should enact legislation to provide voluntary military training of 150,000 men annually was disclosed by Chairman Kahn, house military committee, who opposed the fight on the floor of the house to prevent reduction of the regular army below 175,000 men.

WILSON SAYS ISSUE UP TO LABOR BOARD

Continued from Page One.

suggestion that the matter be submitted to the congress, and the only action deemed necessary is to submit copies of the telegrams received from you and from the representatives of the railroad executives to the interstate commerce commission and to the railroad labor board for such action as these bodies may deem wise in the premises; this will be done."

The telegram was addressed: J. F. Anderson, vice president of the International Association of Machinists; Thomas Dewitt Cuyler, chairman of the Association of Railway Executives, and E. F. Grable, grand president of the United Brotherhood of Maintenance

Mrs. Harding Tones Down Extremes in Choosing Wardrobe

Mrs. Warren G. Harding has been doing some strenuous indoor shopping in her suite at the Ritz Carlton in New York. Many orders have been placed for important items of her White House wardrobe. A woman costumer has distanced all her masculine competitors in obtaining these longed for orders.

Five evening gowns have been selected from models shown by this woman, who is joyously constructing gowns differing from the original models, in accordance with Mrs. Harding's taste. All of these will be designed for Mrs. Harding. The models shown merely present the general features of a desired costume.

The evening gowns that Mrs. Harding has ordered so far are more like afternoon gowns, the modistes say. None of them is cut low and all have short sleeves. They are moderately decollette, and in ordering them Mrs. Harding ignored the prevailing style that requires a V shaped back reaching nearly to the waist and no sleeves.

Some of the Gowns.

The evening gowns include one of beaded white satin, a green taffeta with trimming of silver wheat which is regarded as charming by all who have seen it, a gray spangled gown, one of pale blue brocade and another of vari-colored brocade. All of these evening gowns are elaborately trimmed and all have long trains.

The skirts of all the gowns will be made long, not more than five inches from the ground in most instances. When asked whether this was because Mrs. Harding disapproved of short skirts or because it was felt long skirts are more dignified, one costumer remarked naively, "Well, but it is thought that long skirts are coming in again, you know."

Style Arbiter of Dignity.

Therefore she seemed to suggest Mrs. Harding may be permitted to be as dignified as she likes, since it will not conflict with the style.

Another attractive gown is to be of blue lace, embroidered, and a striking and handsome evening wrap is of white velvet, beaded in black.

MUST DISARM TO GET PEACE, SAYS PREMIER

But Lloyd George Says War Is in Suspense as Long as Treaty Is Challenged.

There can be no positive assurance of permanent peace without disarmament, Premier Lloyd George told the British nation in a speech in Birmingham, Eng.

The premier declared that so long as the peace treaty is challenged "war is in suspense."

"We entered the war because a treaty was broken," said Mr. Lloyd George. "Now that the war is over we mean to see that all treaties are observed.

"A challenged treaty is war in suspense. Notably, there are two conditions that must be respected by Germany. There can be no peace without disarmament. We can no longer tolerate the terrible equipments and armaments of the past."

The premier declared that the whole German people wanted the war and that no one class was particularly guilty.

Allies United.

"The people are tired of everything having an atmosphere of war," declared the premier. "Our answer (to Germany) is that the sword shall be sheathed for all time. Nothing will give the allied powers a desire for action against Germany except the feeling they had the same Germany to deal with that treated treaties as 'scraps of paper.' The allies are as united as ever in their purpose."

The premier declared that the allies are determined that Germany must disarm despite the fact that Germany is "threatened with something like revolution."

Discussing the German attitude towards the indemnity the premier said:

"Dr. Simons (the German foreign minister) was fair and reasonable at the Spa conference, but there was an uneasy feeling that behind him were 'the men of 1914.' We can hear their muttering drowning Minister Simons' tones: 'Which represents Germany—you or I?'

"Assumption of power by the caste that provoked the war cannot be permitted."

Must Stand High Taxes.

"It will be intolerable if Germany escapes with lighter taxation than the allies," continued the premier. "It was not only the German autocrats that caused the war. Oh, no; it was the whole German people. Yes, even the Socialists were for it. All the German people were solid for war. If they had won the war, they would all have gladly shared in the booty.

"If the counter proposals on indemnity to be presented by Dr. Simons, the foreign minister, are fair, they will get consideration; if they are only for evasion they will not stand."

Referring to trade, Premier Loyd George said:

"Trade will never flourish until we are able to restore settled conditions in central Europe. There must be created an atmosphere of peace. And the first condition is that treaties must be respected."

The premier told of the difficulties in reaching a settlement on the method of paying reparations so that the allies' trade would not be damaged.

"We presented our bill to Germany," declared the premier. "Germany is storming, and doesn't like it."

The premier characterized Dr. Simons as "honest and sincere" and expressed confidence that "his misconceptions would soon be dispelled." He added:

"Dr. Simons complained that Germany had not received a full bill. It is now quite ready for presentation. Once Germany gets her mind away from war and turns it toward peace she will be prosperous.

Must Pay Up.

"Those who inflicted the damage will be able to pay and they must pay. I ask Germany to remember the pha[illegible]

olution and needs protection we don't want hundreds of thousands of men held under arms. We have decided that Germany must comply with the treaty of Versailles. France was ravaged and she is entitled to say that she cannot risk a recurrence of it."

John D., Jr., Gives $99.59 Tip After He Eats 41-Cent Meal

After eating a 41-cent meal in a Fulton street cafeteria in New York, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave a tip of $99.59. The cafeteria's proceeds for the day were to be contributed to Herbert Hoover's fund for the relief of children in Central Europe.

Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Hoover visited the cafeteria. The son of the oil king ordered tomato, brown bread, egg salad and a canned peach. "Best meal I ever ate," said Mr. Rockefeller as he handed the cashier a $100 bill and refused any change.

Hoover ate a 91-cent lunch.

Effort Is Made to Bridge Gap Between Farm and Consumer

An organized nation-wide effort to bring together the producer and consumer—the man who tills the soil and the man who toils in workshop and factory—was inaugurated by the All-American Farmer-Labor Co-Operative Congress, convening in Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers' auditorium in Cleveland on Feb. 10.

Between 300 and 400 delegates, representing farmers' organizations, labor organizations and various progressive units with a combined membership of more than five million, were present when the congress met in its attempt to solve the double-angled problem—lower costs of foodstuffs to consumers, better prices to the producers.

Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, and one of the chief promoters and treasurer of the congress, says it is the only solution of the problem. Farmers throughout the agricultural sections are selling their products at a loss. Wheat which costs the farmers of North Dakota $2.74 a bushel to produce commands less than half that price at their elevators today. So it is with other products of the farm.

"On the other hand, the worker is paying high prices for the foods produced by the farmer. The road between farm and kitchen is too long and there are too many who take a toll on the way. Farmers get too little for their products; consumers pay too much.

More Children One Has the Cheaper the Rent

Advertising his home for rent, T. H. Ashcraft, Pine Bluff, Ark., banker, declared that the more children in the family of the renter, the lower the price and that "a man with 12 children can have it on a long lease for almost nothing."

Mr. Ashcraft, who is removing to Little Rock, said the house "positively would not be leased to a family without children."

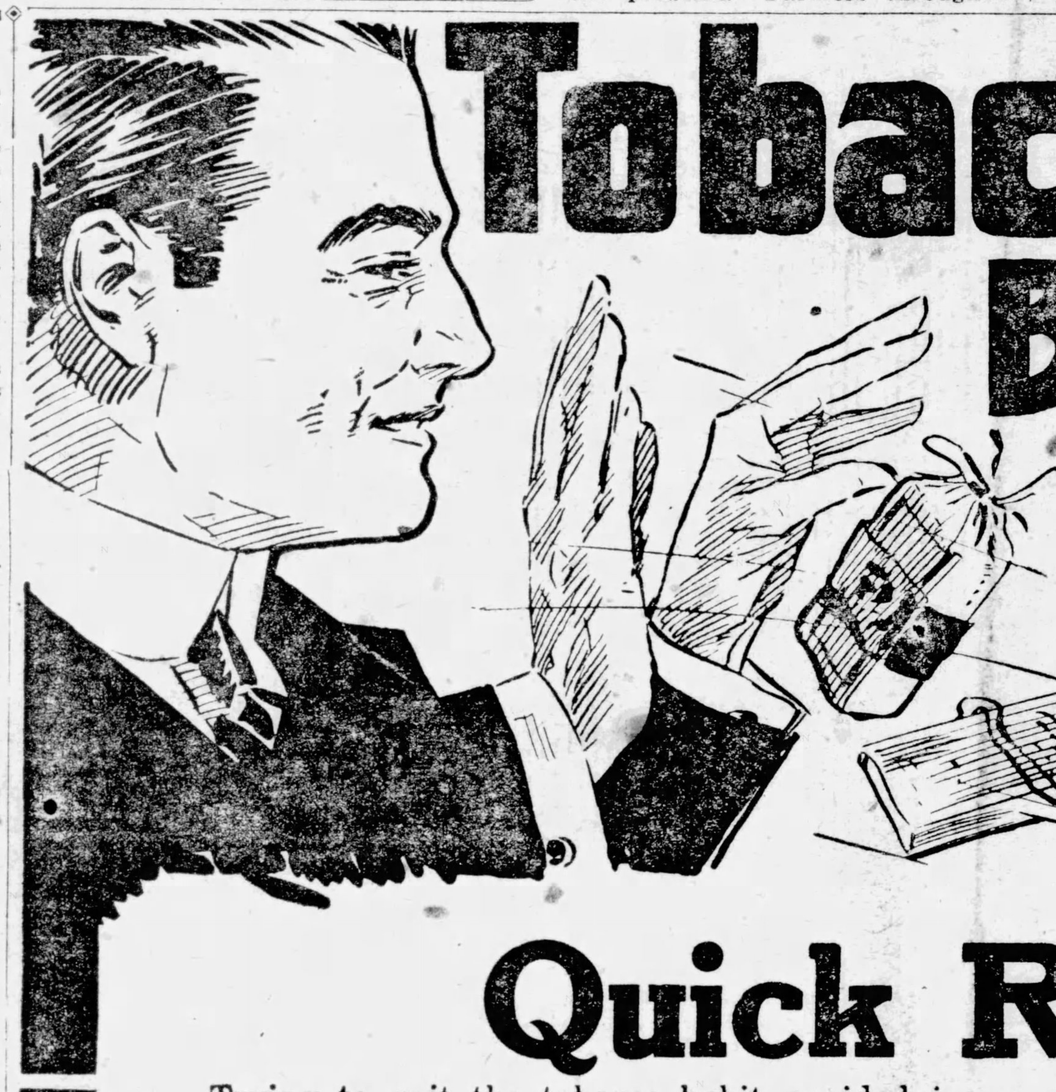
Germany Hopes for More Conferences to Modify Terms

The German cabinet in a long session presided over by President Ebert reached the conclusion that the allied indemnity proposals cannot be discussed by Germany and the hope was expressed that further conferences can be arranged with the entente in an effort to reach a solution, says the well informed Lokal Anzeiger of Berlin.

The enormous sum of indemnity demanded from Germany by the allies has had the effect of healing, for the time being at least, the hostilities between the various German political factions.

Foreign Minister Simons conferred during the morning with party leaders for the purpose of agreeing upon a unified Reichstag program.

The Lokal Anzeiger pointed out that interviews with leaders of the coalition and Socialist parties revealed that all agree that the allied indemnity terms are of such a nature that Germany cannot enter into a discussion of them.



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